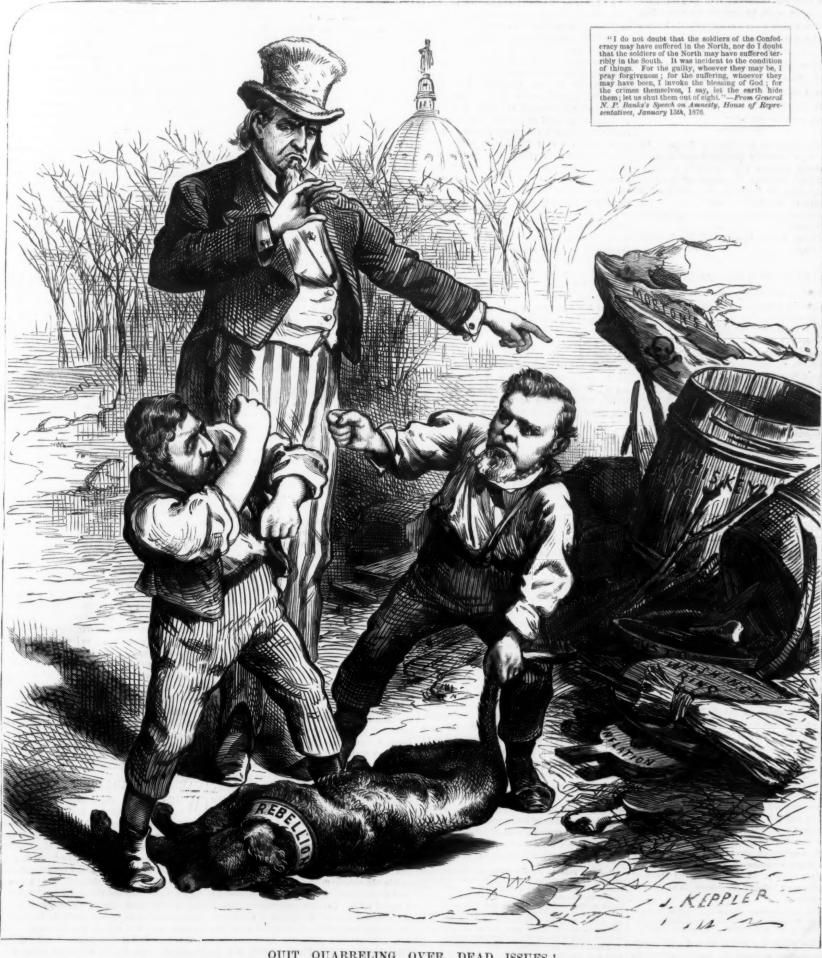
No. 1,061—Vol. XLI.]

NEW YORK, JANUARY 29, 1876.

[PRICE 10 CENTS. 13 WREES, \$1 00.



QUIT QUARRELING OVER DEAD ISSUES!

Uncle Sam (to Blaine and Hill)—"Stop fighting, boys, and bury that offensive thing with Morton's 'bloody shirt,' Go to work. If you can remove yonder rubbish, you'll have your hands full."

FRANK LESLIE'S

ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER, 537 PEARL STREET, NEW YORK

FRANK LESLIE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. NEW YORK, JANUARY 29, 1876

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS. One copy one year, or 52 numbers
One copy six months, or 26 numbers
One copy for thirteen weeks

CLUB TERMS.

Five copies one year, in one wrapper, to one address, \$20, with extra copy to person getting up club. POSTAGE FREE. FRANK LERLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER is the oldestablished Illustrated newspaper in America.

SECURE, for the Centennial Year, FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER, which will be furnished, with all its supplements, double numbers, extra sheets and editions which our Grand National Jubilee will call for, without extra cost, and delivered free at your postoffice every week, by subscribing now. You will thus secure a correct and reliable history and pictorial representation of all matters of interest incident to the International Exposition, as well as the events of the day throughout the world. Send \$4, with name and address, to FRANK LESLIE, 537 Pearl Street, New York, and the paper will be regularly mailed to you, postage paid, for one year.

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED ALMANAC for 1876 is a carefully prepared and accurate almanac; contains eight elegant chromos; thirty-four portraits of prominent persons; twenty-eight fine engravings on wood; and is a marvel of elegant book-making. The Almanac will be sent, post-paid, to any address for 50 cents.

Address, FRANK LESLIE, 537 Pearl Street, New York.

POLITICS OF THE BASER SORT.

EXT to the guilt of the wicked and misguided politicians who first opened the bloody chasm between the North and the South, is the guilt of the selfish and vindictive political traders who delight to dredge amid the mud and slime at its bottom for the sake, if possible, of poisoning the political atmosphere with noisome and pestilential exhalations. The scavengers who engage in this latter species of ill-omened activity are, indeed, in some of their aspects more contemptible than the violent and headstrong men who precipitated the fatal conflict, as birds of carrion are more repulsive to human sight and smell than birds of prey.

During the famous debate in the United States Senate on the "Oregon Question," a Senator from Pennsylvania ventured to import into that high discussion some hateful reference to England as having acted the part of "a cruel stepmother" towards her American colonies. The eloquent and high-souled Rufus Choate was swift to denounce this base and artful appeal to the lowest passions of human nature, as "immoral, unchristian, unchivalrous, unworthy of good men, and unworthy of gallant men and men of honor." But if such was the indignant feeling confessed by the golden-mouthed orator of Massachusetts in the retrospect of our revolutionary struggle with the mother country, what would have been his words of withering scorn for the political hucksters who turn the halls of Congress into the shambles from which to retail and peddle, as against their own countrymen, the "sweltered venom" of a fratricidal contest? The pagans of the old Roman republic had wisdom and virtue enough to obliterate at the earliest possible day the bloody traces of a civic feud, but it has been reserved for the political leader of the Republican Party in the House of Representatives to commemorate the dawn of the centennial year in the American republic by pouring the very oil of the more than half-closed wounds ritriol into left by our late civil war. The great British dramatist could put words of truth and soberness into the mouth of a hot and resentful English nobleman when, amid the contentions and bitter rivalries of a troublous period in English history, he represents the Duke of Buckingham bidding his comrades to remember that-

"The broken rancor of your high-swollen hearts. But lately splinted, knit and joined together, Must gently be preserved, cherished and kept."

But Mr. Blaine has just done and said his utmost to tear asunder the half-healed lacerations of our body politic, as recently rent and torn by intestine convulsions. Standing at the brink of that gulf which was about to be

address, that "the mystic chords of memory, stretching from every battlefield and patriot grave to every living heart and hearthstone all over this broad land, would yet swell the chorus of the Union when again touched," as he believed they would be, "by the better angels of our nature." But Mr. Blaine cannot find it in his heart to utter a prayer like this, or to breathe an invocation to "the better angels of our nature." He brings the vials of wrath, filled to the brim with the quintessence of sectional hate, and publicly breaks them over the heads of sixty-one members of the House of Representatives in the presence of the whole country. The occasion of this ghastly proceeding was on this wise: Mr. Randall, of Pennsylvania, early in the

present session, gave notice of his purpose to move the passage of an Act of universal amnesty. Everything seemed propitious to its favorable reception and unanimous adoption. Disappointed in his original purpose of making it "a Christmas gift" of the House of Representatives to the reunited American people, he pressed the measure to a vote in that body on the 10th instant, being careful to couch his Bill in the identical phraseology (with a single unimportant exception) of a similar Bill which had passed the Republican House of Representatives in the last Congress. This Bill, which the Republican majority of the last House had not scrupled to adopt, was now straightway assailed by Mr. Blaine and by his Republican allies in the present House. With equal contempt of political consistency, and for considerations of the highest public duty in this juncture of our civil history, Mr. Blaine proceeded to spit on his own record and a record of his colleagues in the last House, and ended by opening a very floodgate of the bitterest animosities engendered by our late deplorable war. "The mystic chords' of his memory are tied, it seems, to Jefferson Davis, and to "the prison pen of Andersonville "! Lifting the late President of the Confederate States into a "bad eminence" from which he has fallen in the eyes of the whole world, this apostle of political hatred exhausted his ingenuity in stirring to their lowest dregs the sedimentary deposit of the bloody deluge which lately swept over our land. Not satisfied with the success of his political muck-rake in poking among the mud and garbage of our recent mournful history, Mr. Blaine has been refreshing his schoolboy memory, as he tells us, with a new reading of the atrocities committed by the bloody Duke of Alva in Holland, of the barbarities which signalized the Massacre of St. Bartholomew's day in France, and of the systematic tortures practiced by the inquisitors of Spain in the time of Torquemada. And all this that he might find a broader ground on which to plant the lever with which he was seeking to raise the lowest passions of his countrymen at a season when those passions were rapidly subsiding under the wholesome influences of time and of a returning feeling of confraternity spreading through the whole land, knitting heart to heart around the altars of a common constitu-

The crime of Jefferson Davis a dozen or more years ago is no defense for the crime committed by Mr. Blaine against the restoration of fraternal feeling at this epoch in our history. The atrocities of Andersonville, be they as great as Mr. Blaine depicts them, are no excuse for the atrocity of now thrusting them in the face of the country after they had been buried in the grave of the "dead past." After such an exhibition of political unwisdom, to use no harsher designation, Mr. Blaine may rank as a political ghoul of large dimensions, but he must cease to rank among the statesmen of his party. It is no part of statesmanship to stir up bad blood in a day of peace; and this Mr. Blaine has done with equal frivolity in point of motive and the most inexcusable ineptitude in point of time. As if to set his seal to his own condemnation, this willful disturber of the national brotherhood only four days before the utterance of his incendiary harangue, had voted, in common with all his Republican colleagues, for the following resolution, introduced by a Democratic member of the House:

Resolved, That the fraternal feeling and good-will now existing in all sections of the United States, and the manifest disposition and purpose of the men who battled against each other in the late civil war to join hands as one people in the future, is a most suspicious ushering in of the Centennial Year, and while the people are thus making an honest effort to live togeth ce, and to uphold the same flag of an undivided untry, their representatives in Congress should do not which would unnecessarily disturb the patriotic concord now existing and increasing, or wantonly revive the bitter memories of the past.

In the presence of such a declaration it is

the interest of party, to smirch their own sincerity and the good name of the country.

THE EVILS OF THE DAY.

THE Association for the Advancement of Science and Art promises to be a power in the midst of us. It is but seldom indeed, in these times, that such an audience as that which assembled in Dr. Rodgers's church, on the evening of January the 3d, is got together to listen to a sober and serious discussion of questions which deeply affect the political and social welfare of the community. It is seldom that a man like Governor Dix is found willing to take the platform and give the public the benefit of his varied learning and his large experience. The lecture-room is frequented now not by those who are in quest of information or anxious about reform, but by those who are in search of amusement. Such being the demand, the lecturer is scarcely to be blamed if, primed with humorous anecdotes, he mounts the rostrum prepared to play the part of the fool in the comedy. The lecture referred to was an honorable exception to what, it is no exaggeration to say, has become a rule.

The subject to which Governor Dix called the attention of his select and highly intelligent audience-the evils of the day, political and social-was of the deepest importance, and one on which, from his long experience in public life, he was well qualified to speak. Few, if any, of our public men have a purer or nobler record. He has filled many important public positions; and from points of view of great advantage he has watched our political and social development. In his time he has been United States Senator, a member of the Cabinet, a Major-General in the Army, the Governor of one of the largest States of the Union, and United States Minister at a foreign court. He has thus, with the single exception of the judiciary, taken an active part in every branch of the State and Federal Government. Gifted with a logical mind, and with keen powers of observation, and having been during his whole life a diligent student of men and of books, his opinion on public questions is always entitled to the highest consideration.

It will not surprise any of our readers to learn that Governor Dix singles out as the principal evil in our political system the abuse of the enormous patronage which is vested in the Executive. Contrary to the fundamental theory of our Government, that the men best fitted by their talents and integrity for public trusts should be chosen to execute them, offices are bestowed as rewards for political service, and not with a view to the efficient discharge of the duties which belong to them. This, however, is not all. Efficiency is altogether lost sight of in the recent arrangement, which requires that the spoils of office be distributed among the States and Territories according to their population. It has come to be a point of almost greater importance that a man have a geographical qualification than that he be honest, capable and faithful to the Constitution. It is no doubt reasonably fair that, in the distribution of offices under the Federal Government, the claims of the different States should be taken into consideration; but it is surely a little absurd that the man best qualified for a particular post may not be appointed because he happens to belong to Virginia or Philadelphia or New York, whose lists are full, and because Rhode Island or Nevada or Oregon has not its complement of officeholders. We agree with Governor Dix that when a change of administration takes place, and a new party comes into power with measures and principles different from those of its predecessor, it is necessary that the heads of departments and some of the principal officers should be changed, but that to remove faithful and experienced subordinates, on account of political opinions, is in the last degree ining interest. It would be an immense advantage to the country at large if all subordinates in the public service held office during good behavior. Regretting the failure of Civil Service Reform, and despairing of improvement by any less radical measure, Governor Dix recommends the extension of the term of the President to six years and making him ineligible for a second term. The Governor thus expresses the almost universal sentiment of the American people in opposition to the third term. The remedy proposed is entitled to grave consideration. Much can be said in its favor. It is not to be forgotten, however, that, for reasons which still exist, it was rejected by the

but express the hope, in his first inaugural spect for themselves as for the honor and change the root of the evil would be reached. peace of the Union-being equally ready, in It would certainly remove out of the way one of the objects for the furtherance of which patronage is now largely used. It might "prolong," as Governor Dix says, "the period of repose which follows a general election." But it might give birth to other evils of which happily we have now little experience.

In his remarks on the judiciary, Governor Dix seems, if possible, to be even more at home with his subject than when dealing with the distribution of Government patronage. Like every man of sound common sense, he sees and confesses the evils which result from an elective judiciary. He would have the judges of the State appointed by the Governor, and appointed for life. The election of judicial officers for a limited time, he very properly says, is opposed to the whole theory of judicial independence. It was the intention of our original law-makers that the judges should hold their offices during good behavior; and Governor Dix is not without the hope of seeing a return to this system, "the only one compatible with a perfectly impartial interpretation of the law." With all that the ex-Governor says as to the evils of the present system, and the desirableness of a change, we thoroughly agree. The real difficulty begins when we ask ourselves how the change is to be effected. Governor Dix would have the judges appointed by the Governor of the State with the advice and consent of the Senate. This would certainly be an improvement on the present system; but it implies the relinquishment of their rights by the people; and we do not forget that when an amendment to the State Constitution, embodying the plan which Governor Dix now suggests, was last proposed, it was rejected by an overwhelming majority. There is no evidence as yet that the people are willing to yield up these rights; and so long as they exercise their power in this direction, it is questionable whether the men of their choice should hold office for other than a limited term. In the present state of the public mind, it will be difficult to effect a change; but that is no reason why the subject should not be fully ventilated. Many of the ills which now afflict society flow directly from our imperfect judicial system. Increasing intelligence may convince the people that a change is necessary; and some such change as that which Governor Dix recommends would be a positive gain.

We cannot follow Governor Dix over the whole of the wide field which he traverses. His remarks on our social demoralizationthe loosening of family ties, financial dishonesty, the reckless disregard of the value of life, and the hardened character of our dangerous classes-contained nothing new; but they were sensible and to the point. For the cure of these evils his only hope lies in a radical "reformation of our moral condition." It would be well if our better class of citizens would take heed to the advice which he gives them in regard to the use of the franchise. We question, however, whether it would be found easy to compel a man to vote against his will; and it would be difficult, we fear, to create that power which could rob him of his franchise because he refused to vote. On the School question Governor Dix takes the ground of a true, patriotic American. The Public School he says "is regarded by the great body of the people throughout the Union as the surest preservative of our free institutions; and if it were abolished, and education were left to the desultory efforts of individuals, and to associations having no concert of action, I do not believe our liberties would long survive." Such addresses as that which Governor Dix delivered to the members of the Association for the Advancement of Science and Art, if repeated over the length and breadth of the land, would be certain to exercise a beneficial influence on the community at large.

CARRIAGE-BUILDING INDUSTRY.

HEN New York of the Stamp Act Riot in 1765, drew Lieutenant-Governor Colden's coach from its house and threw it on a great bonfire that had been heaped up just below the Bowling Green, the leaders of the riot intended thereby to express their hatred of the luxuries of rich men, as well as their detestation of tyranny, There were then but three or four coaches in the colony, and one of these rarities was always spoken of apologetically by its Quaker owner as "a leathern conveniency." infant city had a population of but eighteen thousand souls, and its corporate limits were bounded by the City Hall Park, then known as the Commons. It was possible to walk clear that Mr. Blaine and the Republicans who framers of the Constitution; and it may well around its boundaries without any great opened in our history, President Lincoln could followed his blind guidance have as little re- be questioned whether even by so radical a exertion, and there was no need of a coach save to carry its fortunate possessor to a state dinner or to his cozy country-seat. For all other purposes the Italian chaise was in vogue, save where goods were transported or farm produce was to be brought to town in rude wagons.

Yet it must not be imagined that the period marked by a hundred years ago was altogether an age of simplicity, or that the men and matrons of New York were ascetics. The belles of 1776 were as careful of their steps as those who now trip daintily from their carriage-doors across the flagged sidewalk of our fashionable avenues. It was the privilege of the beaux to walk by the side of the sedanchairs that conveyed to balls and receptions the ladies to whom they offered themselves as escorts. The chair was essentially the creation of fashion. A daintily attired dame would not dream of walking through the bog-holes that disfigured the city streets a century ago, but stepping into her sedan-chair, she was wafted swiftly to her home by the stout arms of her porters. Link-boys ran ahead with torches, when it was dark, and it was the escort's privilege to keep his place by the window and enliven the journey. This vehicle is but a memory now. Those who are curious in such matters will find its portrait in pictures that recall the scenes of colonial days. Sometimes it was used for conveyance to church, the perspiring porters being followed by a black page, carrying Bible and hymn-book on a cushion. Yet the sedanchair did not pass out of use with the century. It will not be forgotten that the immortal Mr. Pickwick addressed a tumultuous crowd from one of these vehicles, having pushed the roof out of the way in order to give full play to his oratory. The venerable philanthropist had sought its recesses as a refuge from vulgar gaze, but when it proved of no avail as a hiding-place he promptly turned it into a means of assault upon the enemy. Before the day of Charles Dickens, however, the Yankee nation had discarded the sedan-chair as entirely too slow and old-fashioned.

It was from England that the American colonists had borrowed the idea of the coach and pair. Queen Elizabeth was the first who had thus ridden in state. Fifty years later the Duke of Buckingham put six horses to his coach, and the Duke of Northumberland sought to ridicule him by harnessing eight steeds to his lumbering, creaking edifice of velvet and gilt. Coaches were first kept for hire in London in 1625, but they reached their height of perfection two hundred years later when the mail-coaches went bowling along the smooth turnpikes at the rate of ten miles an hour. The two-horse hackney-coaches were first manufactured in this country in 1825, and five years afterwards the first omnibus made its appearance in the streets of New York. The example set by the metropolis became fashionable elsewhere, and the building of these vehicles became an extensive industry. In 1858 there were nearly five hundred omnibuses in this city; but in 1873, owing to the introduction of street-cars, the number was reduced to less than two hundred. New Hampshire supplies most of the stage-coaches that are yet in use. Massachusetts long had the palm for building cars for steam railroads, but the different railway companies have found it advantageous to do their own building, and the result of the competition has been such as to bring into use the magnificent style of parlor and smoking-car exhibited in an illustration on another page. The palm for street-cars has been carried away by New York. Our city sends specimens of her work to Europe, South America, the West Indies, and nearly every region where this luxury of travel is known.

Meanwhile the manufacture of carriages has reached a high degree of perfection in this country, and our productions will compare favorably with the most celebrated manufacturers of England, both as to beauty of design and durability. This branch of industry ranks in the highest class of mechanical labor. The material and workmanship are always used. Cheap labor and poor material have been found to be unprofitable. Delicate steel springs and dainty ornamentation demand the perfection of the manufacturer's art. Strength and beauty are the two main requisites in a first-class carriage, and these, in their perfection, will be found in the products of our best workshops. New York and New Jersey have distanced all competitors in the manufacture of carriages. The city of Newark and some of the smaller neighboring towns have been largely built up through this industry, though they suffered severely by the war, from the closing of the Southern market. New York, however, lays claim to the first rank in carriage-building, and with justice. The carriage marts of the metropolis have no superior.

sufficient, however, for the wants of a city whose million people are never at rest, and the steam-car has been placed on an elevated pedestal to do perpetual duty for the public accommodation. It is a marvelous change even for a century. If one of the old Knickerbockers who sleep in the churchyard of Old Trinity could stand upon his grave and see a line of cars whirled by steam close to the second-story windows of the house that supplanted his old home on the North River, he would surely pray that he might again and speedily be permitted to return to the dreamless slumber of the dust. What is to follow Will the steam-carriage travel the pavement, or the train be whirled through the depths of the island, from the Battery to Harlem River? Will the rapid transit railway of the future be operated by an endless train, propelled by stationary engines. Will the balloon be utilized for purposes of private conveyance, and be adapted to family use through the trackless wastes of the air? Or what invention will bring together the boundaries of the great city ! These questions may little concern those who are able to sum" mon their coachman in the moment of need, but they are vital to the masses. The growth of cities and the aggregation of population have nearly outstripped the powers of invention. The porter tottering along with his burden of humanity has given place to the railroad that lifts its skeleton track in midair, and yet there is a cry for more speed and more accommodations. It is an instructive picture to him who looks back on the chasm of a century, and the future of city travel is big with possibilities.

GOLD QUOTATIONS FOR WEEK ENDING JANUARY 15, 1876.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION WITHOUT AMNESTY would be, as the Charleston News and Courier says, "a mockery and a farce."

MASSACHUSETTS has every reason to be proud of the attitude which her representatives, Messrs. Tarbox, Seelye and Banks, took during the Amnesty Debate. Their speeches are, affirms the Boston Post, the sincere expression of her people. Whoever has gained an advantage from the debate, Massachusetts has lost nothing.

THE UNION SQUARE HOTEL, under the management of Mr. Sivori, furnished the supper at th Catholic Orphan Asylum Ball on the 17th. Mr. Sivori is making preparations for the filumination of Union Square on the evening of the Fourth of July next, and it is to be hoped that the Commissioners of Parks will order that the display of fireworks on that occasion be made from the centre of the Park.

AN EXAMPLE WELL WORTH FOLLOWING is that of the Studebaker Brothers Manufacturing Company of South Bend. Ind., who instead of giving as usual each of their numerous employés a Christmas turkey, to be eaten and forgotten, resolved this year to give each one a year's subscription to some weekly paper, if ten or more united on one paper. Nearly fifty of the employes promptly put down their names for illustrated periodicals issued from FRANK LESLIE'S PUBLISHING HOUSE.

EGYPT AND ABYSSINIA .- The war made by the Khédive against the Abyssinians does not seem yet to have ended. One of the strange features of this war is the peculiar position occupied by British and American officers. It is well known that the army of the Khédive is officered by Americans. It appears that in the Abyssinian Army there are appears that in the Adyssiman Army there are some English officers. According to a dispatch published by the London Daily Telegraph, General Kirkham and two other English officers have been captured by the Egyptians. American and Englishman fighting against each other in the interests of two semi-barbarous tribes—such is one of the strange features of our modern civilization.

LA PAGE SENTENCED TO DEATH .- The verdict in the case of La Page, the murderer of Josie Langmaid, will disappoint no one. The crime of which he has been found guilty was of the most atrocious kind. He was well defended; but the attempt to prove an alibi utterly failed. The applause with which the verdict was hailed by the assem-bled multitude was not creditable to the taste the taste of the audience; but it helped to reveal the feeling According to New Hampshire law, La Page will have one year to reflect on his past career and prepare himself for his fate. In the Granite State they have a grim mode of carrying out the extreme penalty of the law. But punishment, if not swift,

STEALING MORTON'S THUNDER.-The Springfield Republican declares that the man who has the most cause for complaint is Mr. Morton. First, Grant and Blaine rudely crowded him off his No-Popery barrel, without so much as saying "By your leave," Now Blaine snatches the red rag out of his hands, just as he is getting ready to wave it. But for that proverbially sweet temper of his, Mr. Morton would be beginning to get mad. However, However, he may console himself with the hope that, having successfully contrived to have the Republican Na tional Convention held at Cincinnati, his chances as a Presidential candidate may be better there than those of Bristow, Washburne, Hayes (of Ohio), or '

Neither street-car nor carriage have proved | Grant himself. At any rate, he feels pretty confint that the choice of Cincinnati is not very favor able for Blaine.

THE AMNESTY BILL .- Mr. Blaine has been tem porarily successful in defeating the Amnesty Bill In a cause of questionable propriety, he has rerealed great powers of debate, and proved himself to be the strongest, as well as the most skillful, man General Banks did his best to pour oil on the troubled waters; but the speech of Mr-Hill had made reconciliation impossible. It is quite possible that another attempt will be made before amnesty is finally abandoned. Mr. Blaine, it is understood, is not unwilling to have the question econsidered. On Friday, after the Bill had been lefeated, he is reported to have expressed himself as follows, to Mr. Lord, of New York, in front of the peaker's desk: " If on Monday next you will present my amendment to be voted on, the rules can be suspended and the Bill passed, for I know that twenty Republicans will vote to reject my proposi-tion and include Jefferson Davis." It is still possible that the Centennial Year of the Republic will be a year of good feeling. It is in some respects unortunate that the year should have to cover a Presidential contest. Such a campaign brings out personal interests and sectional jealousies: and, unhappily, these are rarely in harmony with the general and immediate interests of the nation at large.

IMITATION CORAL FOR JEWELRY .- The manufac ture of imitation coral for jewelry is an industry extensively carried on in the city of Syracuse in this State, under a patent granted May 12th, 1874. The process is peculiar, and had been made the subject of experiment as far back as 1866. It is claimed that a high degree of perfection has been reached, and that the "imitation coral" wears well and gives good satisfaction. Heretofore the French have been more successful than any others in the manufacture of instations of precious stones, but this has been the case only for the reason that the American mind tends naturally to the invention of articles of utility. The sewing-machine, patent reapers and mowers, cotton gin, steam threshing machine, type-writer and other inventions which come into ordinary and continual use, are the natural product of lives that were inured to hardships in the settlement and growth of a new country The French people, on the other hand, have reached that mature age in national life which naturally devotes itself to art. Now that the field of industry has been largely occupied, it is gratifying to find that some of our people are turning their attention to matters of decoration and display. If this spirit is followed up it will have a tendency to increase our revenues as well as to gratify a growing taste for the beautiful.

THE BEECHER-MOULTON AFFAIR AND THE MUTUAL ouncil.-On Friday evening, the 14th, Plymouth Church was jubilant. Since the day when the great scandal came prominently before the public, there has been no such rejoicing among the brethren on Brooklyn Heights. It is not wonderful brethren on Brooklyn Heights. It is not wonderful that it should have been so. The one grand ques-tion which demands immediate solution is whether Henry Ward Beecher or Mrs. Moulton has com mitted perjury. Mrs. Moulton has been dropped from the membership of Plymouth Church because of non-attendance. It had been agreed between the representatives of Plymouth Church on the one hand and the representatives of Mrs. Moulton on the other that the difficulty between her and Plymouth Church should be settled by a mutual council. Of course Plymouth Church is stronger than any one person. Mrs. Moulton could not arrange to have a council sufficiently wedded to her cause, because of the plan of solution agreed upon. As formerly she refused to attend the ministrations of Henry Ward Beecher, so now she refuses to allow her case to go before a council whose decisions could not be other than adverse to her. Henry Ward Beecher was perhaps a little too much overjoyed on Friday night. Still he spoke like a man, and called his God to witness that he uttered words of truth. As there is to be another Congregational Council, and possibly another trial before the civil courts, it is not yet safe to say how this tires and somewhat nauseous business is to end.

MACMAHON AND THE FRENCH REPUBLIC .- Presi dent MacMahon occupies in some respects an en viable, and in other respects a most unenviable position. He is the acknowledged chief of one of the greatest nations of the world; and it will for ever redound to his credit that he has held the reins so evenly in his hands during a great constitutional struggle, that the nation had no choice but retain him in power for another five years. A few days ago he deemed it necessary to issue a proclamation to the French people. In this proclama tion he stands by the new Constitution; and his words have about them all the plainness and directness of a man more accustomed to the camp than to the Senate. "We must," he says, "ap-ply with common accord and sincerity the Constitutional laws, the revision whereof I alone, until 1880, have the right to propose." In some quarters the proclamation of MacMahon has been regarded as the confirmation of the Republic. Gambetta loss not complain-he seems satisfied; but, gen eraily, the proclamation has fallen rather flat. It has evoked but little enthusiasm. The President alone has the right to revise the Constitution; and the President has the army at his command. In any country but France this arrangement might In France it does not mean so mean stability. much as it seems to mean. On the 12th of August, 1871, M. Thiers was elected President for three years; but his second year had scarcely expired when he gave way to MacMahon. With the new Parliament, consisting of two Houses, MacMahon's troubles will begin. In a shorter space of time than he himself imagines, he may become tired of his position; and the question will be whether he will resign in favor of Gambetta, of the Duc d'Au-male, or of the Prince Imperial. With the army at his command, he can do almost anything but trol a free Parliament. Nothing is settled. It is more possible than ever for MacMahon, when the occasion is ripe, to play the rôle of General Monck.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

DOMESTIC.

DOMESTIC.

MIDDLE STATES.—The Surrogate of Westchester County, Now York, decided that Mary Ann Foster was not the widow of Isaac M. Singer.... A struck jury in the \$6,000,000 sult against Tweed was dismissed...
The Auditor of the New York Canal Department reported a deficiency of \$630,000, and resigned his postition.... Moodey and Saukey finished their revival services in Philadelphia.... General Fitz John Porter was rejected as nominee for Commissioner of Public Works in New York city, and the name of Allen Campbell was sent to the Aldermen by Mayor Wickiam... Governor Bedie of New Jersey delivered his annual message...
Plymouth Church protested against the admission of two Congregational churches into the mutual council, and it is thought the project will be abandoned... The jury it is thought the project will be abandoned. in the case of George D. Lord, on trial at Albany for canal frauds, disagreed.

NEW ENGLAND. - Daniel Marcy received the Demo New Exgland. — Daniel Marcy received the Democratic nomination for Governor of Maine... The eleventh annual meeting of the American Social Science Association was held at Boston... President Elliott, of Harvard University, submitted his annual report to the Board of Overseers... Joseph La Page, charged with the atrocious murder of Josie Langmaid, was sentenced to be hanged, at Concord, N. H.

The Wrst.—The Hon. J. Kirkwood was declared the Republican nominee for United States Senator from Iowa....Governor Ludington delivered his first annual address to the Wisconsin Legislature....The trial of the Indianapolis Whisky Ring began.

PACIFIC SLOPE.—Great excitement prevailed over discoveries of rich gold mines twenty-six miles west of Laramic City, Wyoming.

The South.—Extensive whisky frauds were unearthed in Louisiana...Suits were instituted against John Jones, late State Treasurer of Georgia, and his bondsmen for an alleged defalcation of \$291,000 ··· Mr. Eastis was elected United States Senator from Louisiana.... The Republican National Committee met at Washington, and decided to hold the next Convention at Cincinnation the 14th of June...Major Wagner, revenue agent, raided upon a number of illicit distilleries at Greenville, S. C.

FOREIGN.

Great Britain...The Cabinet agreed to consider the Austrian note on the 18th, and it is deemed positive that an assent will be given to Andrassy's scheme....Lord Derby is said to have expressed dissatisfaction that England was not asked to assist in drawing up proposals for Turkish reforms, instead of being requested to indome them....The Queen is expected to reopen the sessions of Parliament.... A name-board, marked Harvest Queen, an American ship, was washed ashore near Carnsore Point, Ireland It is feared she was lost with all on board....A portion of the North Wales colliers again struck, for higher wages...The British Vice-Consul at Crete was assured that annexation of the island by Great Britain is desired by influential inhabitants.

France....A Cabinet crisis was threatened early in the

habitants.

France.—A Cabinet crisis was threatened early in the week, on account of the Ministerial electoral programme, but the President succeeded in restoring harmony, and gave a dinner, at which the disaffected Ministers were present..., President MacMahon issued a preclamation on the 13th, appealing for union, respect for law, and patriotic devotion..., Sir John Glover, the new Governor of Newfoundland, reached Paris, to settle the differences between England Express. ernor of Newfoundiand, reached Paris, to settle the differences between England and France, concerning the fisheries. It is supposed that he will offer to buy the privileges of France... The Orleans princes decided to withdraw from political life... Elections for delegates to choose Senators were held throughout the Republic on the 16th... Seven of the crew of the bark Lennie, arrested for mutiny, were acquitted at Brest.

Spain. General Campos directed the author ties in Navarro to permit the return of all inhabitants in exile, or in the Carlist ranks, and offered pardon to all who should seek their old homes. .. The appointment of Señor Cardenas as Ambassador to the Vatican has been approved by Cardinal Antonelli ... A circular note, concerning Cuba and the United States, was sent to the Great Powers.

GERMANY. ... The Government determined to liberate Cardinal Ledochowski unconditionally... A charge was sent by the Vatican to certain German prelates to report con-ditions under which bishops will be allowed to submit to the ecclesiastical laws, and it is thought Bismarck is anxious for an armistice in the fight between Church and State....The report that the Island of St. Thomas, West Indies, was to be bought by Germany is denied.
....A Select Committee of the Imperial Parliament resolved to oppose the Government in its proposed amendments to the criminal code.

AUSTRIA .- The statement that the Government is call-Ing out all its reserves was relterated....Count Andrassy's note, supported by the Great Powers, will be delivered to the Turkish authorities by the Austrian sador at Constantinop

TURKEY.—Every facility has been extended by the athorities to British Commissioner Cave in his financial authorities to British Commissioner Cave in his financial mission....The commander of the forces in Herzegovina reported the restoration of tranquillity everywhere except one district bordering on Montenegro....A cessation of the endeavors of the Porte to avoid receiving representatives from the Great Powers on the subject of reforms was announced....Important successes in the Abyssinian campaign were reported.

SOUTH AMERICA.—Dr. Antonio Borrero was inaugurated President of the Republic of Ecuador, December 9th... By a flood in Valparaiso two lives were lost, and property valued at \$1,500,000 was destroyed.... The monetary crisis in Peru was aggravated by the sudden refusal of the Government to ratify a contract for the sale of 2,000,000 tons of guano... Several women were registered in the leading cities of Chili, and will attempt to yote.

CENTRAL AMERICA.—War was declared between the Republics of Gustemala and San Salvador on account of differences concerning the union of the various republics in one confederation.

OBITUARY.

- JAN. 8th—At Boston, Stephen Decatur, Commodore, U.S.N., aged 60. He was grandson of the Decatur who captured the English vessels in the Revolution, and nephew of the hero of Tripoli and the war of 1812, of the same name
- 1812, of the same name.
 9th.—At Santa Fé, New Mexico, General Gordon Granger, U.S. A., aged fifty-four. He served throughout the war with Mexico and the rebellion, in the latter greatly aiding Admiral Farragut in capturing the forts at the mouth of Mobile Bay.
- 10th.—At Pittsburgh, Pa., James Hamill, ex-champion sculler of America.
- "11th.—At Washington, the Hon. John Wilson, ex-Commissioner of the General Land Office, and ex-Third Auditor of the Treasury Department,
- ** 15th.—At her daughter's residence, near Greenville, Tenn., Mrs. Andrew Johnson, widow of the ex-President, aged 65
- "16th.—At Lockport, N. Y., the Hon. George D. Lamont, Judge of the Supreme Court for the Eighth District of the State, aged 53.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated European Press.—See Page 335.



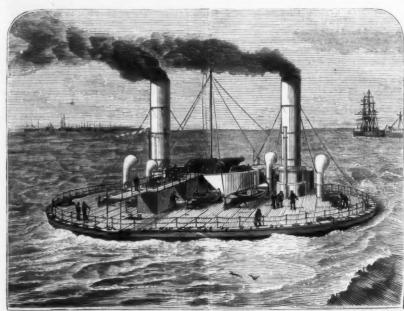
ENGLAND.—THE BURNING OF THE TRAINING-SHIP "GOLIATH."



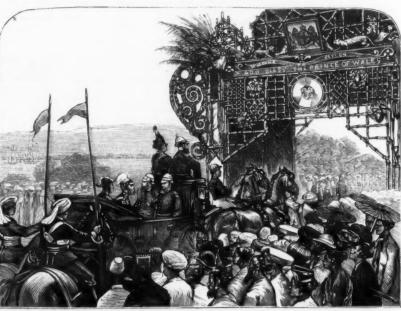
LONDON, ENG.-A VISIT TO THE SOUTH TABERNACLE-MR. SPURGEON PREACHING.



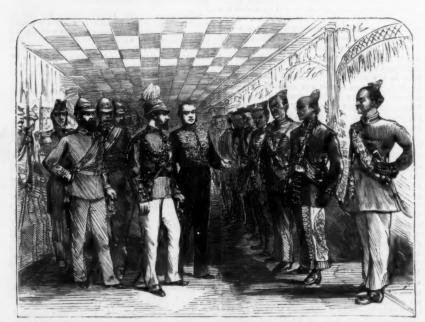
HERZEGOVINA INSURBECTION. -- BASHI-BAZOUES LEAVING BAYNALUEA FOR SWINA.



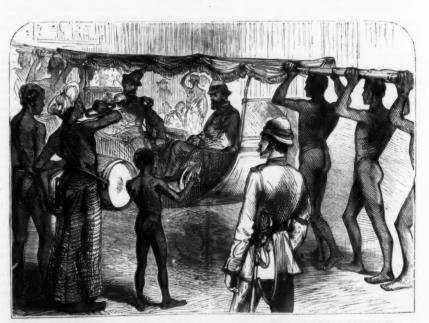
RUSSIA.-THE BUSSIAN CIRCULAR IRONCLAD "NOVGOROD."



THE ROYAL VISIT TO INDIA.—THE PRINCE OF WALES IN CEYLON—THE PROCESSION FASSING UNDER LOTUS POND ARCH COLOMBO.



THE ROYAL VISIT TO INDIA.—LANDING OF THE PRINCE OF WALES AT COLOMBO—THE GOVERNOR INTRODUCING CINGHALESE CHIEFS TO THE PRINCE.



THE ROYAL VISIT TO INDIA.—THE PRINCE OF WALES AND THE GOVERNOR OF GOA ON THEIR WAY TO THE CATHEDRAL AT OLD GOA.

THE FUNERAL

DR. S. G. HOWE.

DR. S. G. HOWE.

THE ceremonies over the mortal remains of Dr. Samuel G. Howe, the philanthropist, at Boston, on Thursday afternoon, January 12th, were of a character more than usually impressive. In the upper hall of the Perkins Institution for the Blind, the scene of Dr. Howe's most patient and unremitting labor when alive, the inmates were gathered together, and, to the music rendered by the blind organist, they sang selections from the favorite hymns of their deceased benefactor. The Rev. George A. Thayer and the Rev. James Freeman Clarke conducted the private services, at the close of which a long procession was formed, and a new march taken up towards the Church of the Disciples, where the public services began shortly after twelve.

Rare and beautiful found designs graced the

snorty arter twelve or clock.

Rare and beautiful floral designs graced the pulpit, a cross in white and green being before the desk, and wreaths of smilax and evergreens festooning the stand and columns of the edifice. The scene was most solemn.

The rich casket was covered with floral tributes from loving friends, and was borne by Hon. Charles Francis Adams, ex-Gov. Emery Washburne, Hon. W. F. Bird, Dr. Estes Howe, Dr. H. I. Bowditch, Samuel Dow-



CARY OF HUNSDON.—THE SLEEPING BEAUTY—"ON A COUCH, UNDER AN OPEN WINDOW OF AN APARTMENT, A YOUNG GIBL WAS LYING ASLEEP." SEE PAGE 334.

ner, F. B. Sanborn and John S. Dwight. A select choir, under the direction of Professor Dwight, was in attendance, and conducted the musical exercises. The inmates of the Perkins Institution and near relatives of the deceased occupied the front seats in the central tier, and a large and notable congregation filled the church.

After the pastor had paid a graceful tribute to the usefulness of the deceased, a hymn was sung by the choir, prayer offered, and the pupils of the Perkins Institution sang, "Nearer, my God, to thee," with organ accompaniment by Mr. Reeves, who is afflicted with blindness.

The services were brought to a close with the benediction; the remains were placed in the hearse, and the sad procession started for Mount Auburn, where the interment was made.

Dr. Howe was born in Boston, November 10th, 1801; went to the assistance of the Greeks in their struggle against the Ottoman yoke, 1824; became President of the Polish Committee in Paris; and on rashly visiting Poland, was arrested and imprisoned six weeks; and aided, with more zeal than discretion, John Brown's project for freeling slaves.

He was a member of the Santo Domingo Commission, and will be best remembered for his fruitful efforts for the education of the blind and of idiots.



BOSTON, MASS. -FUNERAL CEREMONIES OF THE LATE DR. SAMUEL G. HOWE. -1. SERVICES IN THE CHURCH OF THE DISCIPLES. 2. PUPILS OF THE PEREINS INSTITUTION FOR THE BLIND SINGING A HYMN, ACCOMPANIED BY THE BLIND ORGANIST. -FROM SKETCHES BY E. R. MORSE.

TWO GIRLS.

A LL alone in the grand old room,
'Mid silken curtains and splendid gloom,
A girl in her beauty sighs.
The softened light of the chandeliers,
Missing her diamonds, seeks the tears,
That stand in her wistful eyes.

All alone by the castle walls,
Where hardly a ray of starlight falls,
A girl is crouching in dread.
She dare not beg of the churlish wight,
Guarding the portal in livery bright,
Even a crust of bread.

A gay cavalier comes riding along, A gay tavaner contes in a margous song.

Carelessly humming an amorous song...

Will be toss her a silver crown?

No. His thoughts are filled with his new love's face,
As he hurries past the familiar place
And canters on to the town.

"Ob, for a morsel of food!" one groans;
"If he but loved me!" the other moans
She comes from a race of earls.
The beggar outside is not starving alone;
Father in heaven, who lovest thine own,
Pity these hungry girls!

Cary of Hunsdon

THE RECOLLECTIONS OF A MAN OF '76.

By JOHN ESTEN COOKE.

CHAPTER X .- I AM DRAWN INTO A SINGULAR

REMAINED all day with Dinsmore, and after

REMAINED all day with Dinsmore, and after dinner we sat for a long time at the dark old mahogany table, with a decanter of sherry before us, talking. The evening was superb; the beautiful day of May was ending in a sort of glory. On the summit of a belt of woods, shutting in the estate of "Dungeonnesse" on the west, the sun was just balancing itself like a shield of fire. Swallows were flying to and fro, and chattering in the rich light which slept upon the fertile fields, turned the woods to gold, and, plunging through the tall windows, it up the fine face and figure of Dinsmore, clearly relieved against the dusky wainscoting.

We had talked of a thousand things, and my air of gayety and good-humor—the result of our meeting—had evidently banished from Dinsmore'a mind any suspicion had ever suggested itself. He made but one allusion to the household—he had a slight acquaintance, he said, with Colonel Warrington, who was a most agreeable man, and had seen the young ladies; they were certainly very handsome, but he had never been presented to them. He went nowhere; his social proclivities having become rusty. He hunted, read a great deal, sipped his solitary glass of wine, and was a perfect hermit—except that now and then he stopped, in his rides, at the Rev. Mr. Fontaine's. He had known him formerly.

"I go there to see a young friend," he said, "Marcus Fontaine. He is a remarkable young man, who interests me greatly."

"He is an old friend of my own."

man, who interests me greatly."
"He is an old friend of my own."
"Ah?"

college friend."

"A college friend."

I thereupon informed Dinsmore of my intimacy with Marcus, and he listened with evident interest.

"Well, I see that you are his friend," he said,
"and I may speak without ceremony. Marcus has had the misfortune to fall in love, and his love will prove unfortunate—as the world estimates misfortune."

"Indeed!"
"His engogenata is Miss Warrington, the control of the control o

"Indeed!"
"His enomorata is Miss Warrington—the younger sister. I do not know whether she smiles upon him, but—as we are his friends, and may speak without reserve—I am tolerably certain that neither Colonel nor Mrs. Warrington will consent to accept him as a son-in-law."

Colonel nor Mrs. Warrington will consent to accept him as a son-in-law."

"Why should they not?"
Dinsmore hesitated, evidently reflecting, and was silent for some moments, sipping his wine.

"Well, I do not see why I should make a secret of what is no secret, since a hundred persons know it. Marcus is not the son of Mr. Fontaine."

"Not his son! Whose, then?"

"That is not known. He was brought to Mr. Fontaine's house when an infant by an unknown person who had evidently been engaged in an affray with some one, as he was wounded. The man, apparently his father, died an hour afterwards. Altogether the story is an extraordinary one; but the fact is certain. Marcus is not Marcus Fontaise.

**That is truly strange! Is it truth or fiction?"

"Absolute truth, I believe. For the rest, truth is so much stranger than fiction often, that writers of romances use it at their peril."

"And Marcus—Miss Warrington?"

"This unknown origin will prove an insurmountable barrier. The facts must be known to Colonel Warrington, who is said to be one of the proudest men in the world, and nothing, I am satisfied, could induce him to consent to a union between his daughter and an enfant trouvé."

"Poor Marcus!"

"Unless we can manage in some manner to dis-

induce him to consent to a union between his daughter and an englant trouve."

"Poor Marcus!"

"Unless we can manage in some manner to discover his origin."

"How is that possible?"

"Are you interested?"

"And will assist me to pluck out the heart of this mystery, and help him to win his sweetheart?"

"Yes," I said, after a moment.

"Very well, my dear Cary," said my host, "if that is the case, come back to-morrow, and we will ride to Mr. Fontaine's. He will relate all the particulars that are known to him. We will see, then, if anything can be done. And now let us leave Marcus and his affairs, and come to more cheerful subjects; or those, at least, which affect one's feelings less. What do you think the Colonies will do if England goes on grinding them? Observe that I am a Virginian like yourself. I intend to live and die in Virginia. Come, amigo, let us compare views, and discover, if possible, whether two good, peaceful citizens, like Cary and Dinsmore, will or will not be compelled to put on harness, and live the detestable life of soldiers; for, I declare to you, that my aversion for that bloody absurdity called vær is unspeakable."

The conversation was thus diverted to politics, but for a short time only. We soon rose and went out into the hall where the last beams of sunset gilded the old portraits. One especially attracted my attention—a large canvas containing the figure of a cavalier in a steel hauberk standing by a white horse. This was on the wall above the first landing of the staircase, and I went up to look at it. As I did so, I saw, or I thought I saw, the figure of a young lady filt by above, and disappear in one of the upper apartments. Was this reality or fancy? I could not determine, To solve the question if possible, I

dial smile.

Here is something said to be much finer than t cavalier of the civil war, who was my grand-

He pointed to the picture of a beautiful girl of

seventeen.

"I could not violate the Act of Parliament," he said, "which forbids a man to marry his grand-mother, since this venerable lady is dead. But I am not so certain that I have not fallen in love with her."

Soon afterwards I was on the way back to Clare-Soon afterwards I was on the way back to Claremont, having made an appointment with Dinsmore to meet him on the next day and visit Mr. Fontaine for the purpose which I have indicated. Such an errand in my instance seemed absurd indeed. I was about to become an actual instrument in removing an obstacle from the path of the individual who wished to marry Neil Warrington. The incident seemed actually comic as I reflected, and I ended by laughing and attempting to think of something else. Naturally my thoughts recurred to the flitting figure at Dungeonnesse, and the more I reflected, the more I was convinced that I had seen an actual girl or woman.

rl or woman. And yet I had been informed that Dungeonne was a bachelor's establishment in the very fullest sense of the term, where the presence of females was absolutely forbidden!

CHAPTER XI .- A SLEEPING BEAUTY.

A LL things happen in this curious world; and nothing is more just than the maxim that we can only calculate with certainty upon the occurrence of events which we never anticipated.

I had come to Claremont with the view of discovering whether Miss Nell Warrington was disposed to become Mrs. Cary—an everyday errand certainly, and with nothing at all uncommon about it—and now I had stumbled upon an actual romance, and was about to take part in a singular project indeed; nothing less than the attempt to discover Marcus's origin, and the possible dissipation by that discovery of all clouds on his natrimonial prospects with Nell Warrington!

I was thus reflecting, with the assistance of a pipe, on the portico after breakfast, while waiting for my horse, when Miss Nell emerged from the drawing-room where she had been rattling on the harpsichord, and informed me that it was a very fine day, to which observation my reply was equally interesting.

Was I going to see Mr. Dinsmore again? Yes? I Was I going to see Mr. Dinsmore again? Yee? I had an appointment? What a passion the superior sex had for business!—business and mystery? Well, at least, I would tell her what I thought of Mr. Dinsmore and of Dungeonnesse?

"I think my friend is a good deal changed," I replied, "but is delightful company; and I found the Dungeonnesse house all you described it, with one exception."

"What is that?"

"There is a 'female soul' there, and she is not an 'old housekeeper' in the least. She is a young lady."

an 'old housekeeper' in the least. She is a young lady."

As soon as I uttered these words I regretted them—they had slipped, so to say, by accident from my lips, and were irrevocable.

"A young lady!"

"Yes—to whom I am sorry I alluded."

"Why should you be?"

"Her presence there may be Dinsmore's secret."

"Well, it shall remain his secret. I solemnly promise you, I will not repeat a word you say to l...."

And to do Nell Warrington justice, she bore the deserved reputation of being able to keep a secret, and never did allude, I am sure, to this one.

I toll her of the figure I had seen or fancied I saw pass, on the second floor, apparently that of a

ng girl or woman. It must have been your fancy," she said.

"I must have been your ladey," she said.
"I am sure it was not."
"Is it possible? Mr. Dinsmore is not married—
so the young lady was not his wife or his daughter.
He has no sister or niece—we should have seen her
at uncle's. At what hour did you see the mysterious figure?"

ious figure?"

"Just at sunset, when we had risen from table
nd came out into the hall."

Miss Nell Warrington burst into silvery laughter.

"I understand now! Claret kindles the imagination, and inspires with poetry. It was one of the portraits across which the shadow of an oak waved in the sunset—the portrait stepped from its frame and flitted, a beautiful figure, through the docks trilight!"

frame and flitted, a beautiful figure, through the dusky twillight!"
"So be it," I said; "and as I see your ladyship has fallen into an incredulous mood, I will dismiss the subject—more especially as my horse is ready, I see, and I must keep that mysterious appointment with Dinsmore."
"Tell me, before you go, what the appointment is for. Take pity upon a poor female agonized with curiosity. What is the object of your appointment?"

is for. Take pity upon a poor female agonized with curiosity. What is the object of your appointment?"

I felt disposed to indulge in a satirical laugh at

The disposed to indige in a satircal laugh at my own expense.

Excuse me," I said, "I really have not the—well, the courage to tell you."

I made the young lady a bow, and, taking my hat and gloves, mounted my horse and rode towards Dinsmore's.

hat and gloves, mounted my horse and rode to-wards Dinsmore's.

Just as I passed through the gate I saw Marcus Fontaine riding up, and we exchanged a cordial greeting—as cordial, that is to say, on his part as his natural reserve permitted. I remember noticing that his manner was as calm and collected as I had ever seen it. There was not the least trace in it of any exertion; and yet, as I shall soon show, he had come to Claremont on that morning with the object of having one of those interviews which flurry the pulses of the most resolute. We parted after a few words; he rode on, and I continued my way with the old rueful realization of what a comic errand I was upon.

was upon I reached Dungeonnesse, dismounted and knocked at the door. It was opened by Dinsmore's old English body-servant, who bowed respectfully, and informed me that his master had been called away suddenly on business. This would not detain him, however, more than an hour or two, when he would return. Would I await him, and endeavor to amuse myself meanwhile with a book in the library? I went in, and was shown to the library, a small and very comfortable apartment, with a lotty ceiling, and walls covered by book-shelves containing volumes in many languages, many of them evi-

ing, and walls covered by book-shelves containing volumes in many languages, many of them evidently very costly and rare. A centre-table was half covered with papers. The easy-chairs, lounges and other furniture were plain, and obviously intended for comfort rather than show. The woodwork of the apartment was all of oak, solid and durable. This was evidently Dinamore's favorite resort. An armchair still bore the impress of his figure, and his fowling-plece stood in the corner.

I read for an hour, and then grew weary of that occupation. The day was warm—one of those May mornings which steal the luxurious air of June, when the light breeze just stirring the rich foliage of the trees fans the forehead dreamily and prompts

to musing or to slumber. As I was a little weary of my own reflections, and not at all sleepy, I thought I would embrace the opportunity of again examining Dinsmore's fine collection of pictures—with which view I went out of the library into the large hall, a delightful Summer resort, cool and quiet, with an ocean of rich foliage seen through the tall windows. Here I amused myself for some time looking at the portraits which were numerous, and excellent as paintings. Even a person so deficient in art cultivation as myself could see that. Then I was again attracted by the great canvas on the landing of the staircase representing the cuirassed cavalier standing by his white horse. I unconsciously ascended, looked with great admiration at the acture, was attracted by another higher up, reached the second floor—an area of considerable size upon which numerous doors opened—and here I suddenly discovered that the figure I had seen was a real figure, and not a fancy or a shadow. looked at Dinamore, but his face were simply | to musing or to slumber. As I was a little weary

and here I suddenly discovered that the figure I had seen was a real figure, and not a fancy or a shadow.

On a couch, under an open window of an apartment on the left, a young girl was lying asleep. The door of the room was wide open, no doubt on account of the heat, and I had no difficulty in making out every detail of the fair sleeper's appearance. She was apparently not more than fifteen, rather tall, with a lithe figure, and profuse brown hair which fell in masses of curls on her shoulders. Her right arm, bare to the elbow, supported her head, and, from the position of the pillow, the head was thrown backward in an attitude of remarkable grace. From the long skirt emerged the top of a small slipper, decorated with a huge red rosette. The figure of the young lady was full of the lassitude and dandon of slumber—her breathing was slow and regular—about the whole picture, for such she resembled, there was an indefinable purity and sweetness which I find it impossible to describe.

escribe.
I stood looking at her with admiration for some

I stood looking at her with admiration for some moments, as I would have looked at a portrait on the wall—then I suddenly realized the impropriety of thus intruding upon her, and rapidly descending the staircase, returned to the library.

So Dinsmore's enchanted castle had a fairy in it, after all! Who was this fairy? His daughter? He was unmarried and had no daughter. His wife? That seemed impossible, or at all events in the highest degree improbable, for I was perfectly certain that the young lady I had seen was not older than sixteen, which was much too young for a person of Dinsmore's age. Was the girl a relative? It was not known that Dinsmore had any relative. Who was she, then?

was not known that Dinsmore had any relative. Who was she, then? The whole affair was a profound mystery to me; above all, when I recalled Miss Nell Warrington's assurance that no female of any description was tolerated at Dungconnesse. This was obviously a mistake. There was a secret, a mysterious inmate, a person who lived here unknown to everybody—and this person I had seen with my eyes!

The master of the establishment came back as I was still musing; and I felt somewhat ashamed of having thus surprised what seemed to be a carefully guarded secret. I had not done so, with intent, however—the discovery was purely accidental—and resolving to bury the matter in my own breast, not even to allude to it to Dinsmore, I simply informed him that I had received his message, had waited, and was ready to go with him to Mr. Fontaine's.

taine's.

"Let us go at once then, my dear Cary," he said. "Success belongs in this life to the man who takes time by the forelock."

We mounted, rode towards the river, and as we came in sight of a modest-looking house, saw the figure of Marcus Fontaine disappearing on horse-back in an opposite direction.

"Fortune favors us," said Dinamore, pointing to him; "we are spared an embarrassment. Here is Mr. Fontaine's."

CHAPTER XII.-MR. FONTAINE'S STATEMENT.

CHAPTER XII.—MR. FONTAINE'S STATEMENT.

In a small garden attached to a modest little mansion whose porch was half covered with flowering vines I saw the excellent clergyman whom I had visited in Warwick nearly ten years before. He was a man of about sixty-five, slender in figure, with gray hair, and an expression of great sweetness. As we rode up we saw that he was training some creeping plants against his garden fence, and the picture of the good man in the little inclosure, with its terraces, its flowers and vegatable beds, and its antique sun-dial, was very pleasant and attractive.

Mr. Fontaine came to meet us, and greeted us cordially, recognizing me at once, and speaking of

Mr. Fontaine came to meet us, and greeted us cordially, recognizing me at once, and speaking of my visit. During the brief conversation which took place as he ushered us into his modest parlor I heard him sigh once or twice, and could see an expression of great trouble on his face, which he seemed desirous of diverting our attention from by commonplaces. Would we look at his flowers? They were uncommonly fine this year; and he led the way to his garden. I was admiring the delicate blooms whose contrasted tints in the beds indicated exquisite taste, when Dinsmore walked on with our host, and was evidently informing him of the object of our visit.

"Certainly, certainly!" I heard the good clergyman say. "Unfortunately it is no secret now, and any ceremony is quite unnecessary. You and Mr. Cary are both friends of Marcus, and I may speak without reserve. Something has just occurred which makes further mystery useless. I fear it has always been injudicious."

They came hock together, and Mr. Fontains said.

always been injudicious."

They came back together, and Mr. Fontaine said

to me?
"Mr. Dinsmore has informed me of his design as
to Marcus. I fear it will be unprolitable to attempt
to discover his father's name. Poor boy! he has
just learned the sad secret of his origin which I had
thought it not wrong to withhold from him, through

Colonel Warrington."
"Through Colonel Warrington, Mr. Fontaine?".I said.
"Yes, sir. It is a sad subject. This note will He gave me a note which and ddressed to Mr. Fontaine, and co a note which I read.

"MY DEAR MR. FONTAINE—My young friend Marcus has requested permission to pay his addresses to my daughter, and I have been compelled to refuse his request for a reason of which you are aware. With this refusal, the question of property has had nothing to do. Were the young gentleman your son, the affair would assume a different aspect, as your family is one to which I should certainly take no exception. My decision, I am obliged to say, is final.

say, is final Very respectfully, your friend and servant, H. Warrington

I handed the note to Dinsmore, who read it and returned it to the clergyman.

"Well, my dear sir," he said, "this removes the last obstacle, and I claim your promise to relate the incidents."

the incidents."

Mr. Fontaine inclined his head with an expres of great sadness, and slowly led the way back to his little parlor, where he sat down, leaned his head

upon his hand, and gave us the following account which I have attempted to record in his exact

words:

"What I shall tell you occurred nearly twenty years ago. I was at that time the rector of Warwick Parish, and was sisting in my study one Winter's night, preparing my sermon for the next Sunday, when I heard a sudden knocking at my door. The night was very cold, and it had been snowing heavily since twilight. I could not conceive what errand had brought any human being out on such a night, unless it were to summon me to the bedside of some dying person, and supposing this to be the fact, I rose at once, and taking the light from my table, hastened to the door. As I opened it a blinding gust drove the snow into my face, and nearly put out the candle I held; but a strange sight made me disregard this. A man, wrapped in a cloak, and holding a child in his arms, had been leaning against the door and knocking; and as I opened it he 'ell forward nearly into my arms, still holding the child classed closely to his breast. I need not tell you how much staffed I was by this strange incident, coming so suddenly to interrupt my quiet and uneventful life as a country pastor. I was deeply moved, and scarcely recovered my presence of mind for some moments. The man was very pale, and I became aware, as I looked at him, that there was a good reason for this. He was covered with blood, from a wound in the breast; the blood had also covered the child's dress, and stained my own clothes as I supported the unfortunate man in my arms. I drew him quickly into my study, where a cheerful fire was burning, placed him on my old sofa, and shut out the driving snow: then I went and aroused my old housekeeper, who hastened at my call, in a state of the utmost excitement.

"When I returned, the unhappy man was dying; but, even when losing consciousness of all else, he What I shall tell you occurred nearly twenty

"When I returned, the unhappy man was dying; but, even when losing consciousness of all else, he still clasped the child closely, and it required an effort to take it from him. The separation seemed as painful to the child. It began to cry, and babble some words in what seemed to be a foreign language, or, at least, with a foreign accent; and the housekeeper had some difficulty in taking it away to cleanse its clothes from the blood. I was thus left alone with the dying man, and he summoned his last remains of strength, apparently to make his confession. I was convinced that such was his intention from two circumstances. More than once I had seen him look at my black gown hanging from its peg in the corner—such a gown as priests of the Roman Catholic Church are accustomed to wear, in common with clerations of the Evicenced Church was his in terare accustomed to wear, in common with clergymen of the Episcopal Church, when in the pulpit—and twice he had made the sign of are accustomed to wear, in common with clergymen of the Episcopal Church, when in the pulpit—and twice he had made the sign of the cross, muttering something, and looking at me all the time with an earnest, ardent gaze, as though beseeching me to grant him some boon. An unfortunate circumstance, however, disappointed the poor man—I could not understand the language which he spoke, which apparently was French. I do not mean to intimate that this was the sole obstacle to a compliance with his wishes. I have a serious objection to the very idea of officially receiving any one's "confession" with the view of granting "absolution," believing that the Scriptures nowhere give any such authority to fallible man; and I wish certain ambiguous expressions upon this subject had been omitted from our Book of Common Prayer, which, with this exception, is beyond all human books, I think, and only next to the Holy Bible. It was thus quite impossible that I should receive this poor man's confession, even if I had understood the language in which he spoke to me. It was quite unintelligible to me. A detached word only, here and there, as he spoke in his broken and faltering voice, was all that conveyed any sense to me; but these were of no real significance, and very soon I found it impossible to distinguish any distinct sounds. He muttered, and seemed delirious; in consequence, I suppose, of the wound in his breast, apparently caused by a bullet. I had hastily laved and bound up this wound, and was considering how I could summon a physician most promptly, when I saw from the expression of the poor man's eyes that no assistance would reach him in time. A film slowly covered them, and a few moments afterwards he half rose from the sofa upon which he had been lying, and stretched out his arms towards the door through which my old housekeeper had borne the child. He then iell back, and, closing his eyes, expired."

Mr. Fontaine paused as he spoke, and sighed. "And that was all?" said Dinsmore.

expired."
Mr. Fontaine paused as he spoke, and sighed.
"And that was all?" said Dinsmore.
"Yes; nothing which fell from the poor creature's lips gave me the least clue to his origin."
"To what social rank did he appear to belong, sir ?"

"To what social rank did he appear to belong, sir?"

"It was difficult to say. He was plainly clad, but his appearance was that of a person of education and intelligence, and his face was an impressive one. Beyond this I could determine nothing. Shall I now end my sad relation? I gave information of the circumstances on the next morning to the gentlemen of the neighborhood, and every effort was made to ascertain whence the stranger had come. The attempt was useless. The violent wind of the night before had driven the snow into his footsteps, obliterating every trace, and one thing only was discovered connected, apparently, with him and his presence in the neighborhood. The dead body of a horse, half-covered by a heavy snow-drift, was found on a road leading towards York River; but, inasmuch as the body of the animal lay at right angles across the road, it was impossible to determine whether his rider—if, indeed, he were my unfortunate visitor—had been traveling towards, or away from, the James River. Either was possible; his footsteps as he left the fallen animal had been effaced, as I have said—and no inquiries revealed anything. His name, business, and the quarter from which he came, remained a complete mystery. Well, I shall end my sad story in a moment now. No formal inquest was held, in deference probably anything. His name, business, and the quarter from which he came, remained a complete mystery. Well, I shall end my sad story in a moment now. No formal inquest was held, in deference probably to my office as elergyman, my simple statement of the occurrence being deemed sufficient; and the body of the poor stranger was committed to earth in the parish churchyard. Had he a murder on his conscience? Was he the vilest of sinners? Could there be any question of his right to sleep in holy ground, and have the sublime service of our dear Church read over him? I did not know, and did not attach the least significance to the discovery. He was a poor child of humanity, who had fainted and fallen in the race of life. Over such I deem it my solemn duty to pronounce the words containing and fallen in the race of life. Over such I deem it my solemn duty to pronounce the words containing God's assurance of mercy to the penitent; and there is no ground sacred enough, in my eyes at least, to inclose the poorest of sinners. The unhappy man was therefore buried where I expect to be myself. How do I differ from him? Well, a few more words will tell the rest. I was childless, and a widower; I adopted the child, who soon became dear to me, and gave him the name of a dead brother of my own whom I had cherished tenderly —Marcus. The incident was a nine days' wonder, and afforded food for gossip during many months; then it seemed to be forgotten, and was no longer mentioned. Marcus grew up ignorant of his origin, and supposing himself to be my son. I had not the heart to tell him the truth, and, poor, weak human heart to tell him the truth, and, poor, weak human being that I was, could not bear the thought that

the discovery might lessen his tenderness for me. The punishment for this concealment has now come. Marcus has grown to manhood and formed an attachment for a young lady, believing himself to be the son of a respectable clergyman; and Colouel Warrington has been compelled to say to him: 'I cannot consent to your alliance with my daughter, sir. No one knows who you are.'

Mr. Fontaine sighed painfully.

"That is an unhappy state of things," he added.
"I heard it would be so. I need scarcely say that I never dreamed of concealing these facts when honor required me to reveal them. I knew of poor Marcus's attachment, and knew that Colonel Warrington was aware of his origin. It was by my advice that he made his visit this morning—and see the result!"

"A sad result enough, my dear sir!" said Directions. the discovery might lessen his tenderness for me,

vice that he made his visit this morning—and see the result?"

"A sad result enough, my dear sir," said Dinsmore; "and I suppose the blow is a heavy one."

"Very heavy. The poor boy told me all, and then rode away to be alone, and reflect upon what course he would pursue. May this trial be sanctified to him! Marcus is very proud, but he is resolute, and will bear his suffering in silence, and act nobly—of that, at least, I am sure. But my heart bleeds for him; poor, poor boy. I fear you can do nothing, Mr. Dinsmore—nothing will be discovered; but you have my prayers for your success. I have told you all I can to guide you, and it is almost nothing. Pardon me, this is a great affliction to me."

The eyes of the good man had filled with tears and, unwilling to intrude longer upon this scene of paternal distress, we rose and took our departure. As we rode away, Dinsmore said: "Well, Cary, when shall we begin our investi-gation? To-morrow?"

am afraid it is quite useless," was my reply.

- "No trace was ever found of this night-traveler." Well."
- "And twenty years have passed-it is hopeless." "Hopeless is a hopeless word," said Dinsmore, coolly, "Is anything in this world ever really hopeless? I know of nothing, or nearly nothing; and to every mystery there is a key somewhere."

There may be one to this, but it seems irrecov

"There may be value to the compare views, and consider what is known. From the known we may advance to the unknown. The man who carried the child was a stranger, it seems?"

Who had ridden far?"

"Who had ridden far?"
"I do not know."
"I know. His horse had fallen from exhaustion, and died. You concede, do you not, that it was the stranger's horse?"
"It is probable."
"It is probable."
"It is certain. There is no other rational theory."
"Granted."
"Well, horses only die when their strength is overlaxed, and what overtaxes strength is a long and rapid journey."

overtaxed, and what overtaxes strength is a long and rapid journey."

"Yery well."

"So you have established the fact that the unknown man had ridden far—from some place considerably northward? That is not known. The horse was lying across the road, Mr. Fontaine informed us."

"So be it; but the traveler came from the north nevertheless. There is no ferry over James River, to which that road leads—I know the road well—but there is over York River, and a traveler coming from a distance must have passed the York, and was consequently traveling southward."
"It is possible."

"It is possible."
"I see you are not convinced. Well, let us try to convince ourselves. The Baconian theory is to experiment. Are you willing to assist me?"
"I have already agreed to do so," I said, in an indifferent tone, "and will keep my promise."
"Will you go to-morrow?"
"As willingly as any other day."
Dinsmore was evidently puzzled by the indifference I manifested—a very natural circumstance, as he had had no intimation whatever of my relations with Miss Nell Warrington, which naturally lessened my enthusiasm for the singular search proposed.

I see you do not believe that we will accom "I see you do not believe that we will accomplish anything," said my companion;" but let us make the attempt. The unexpected is the certain; study that axiom, mon garçon, and confide in it. Life is a dream. Can the actor, as he begins to study his part, tell you what is going to occur in the fifth act of the play? No, nor what will occur in the second scene of the first act!"

"Very well, my dear Dinsmore; I see you have made up your mind that I am to accompany you on this wild-goose chase, which, I tell you beforehand, will end in nothing. I will go with you—at least, I shall have the pleasure of your company."

"And I the pleasure of yours, Cary; believe me, it is a pleasure."

There was something delightful in the tone of

And the pleasure of yours, cary; beneve me, it is a pleasure."

There was something delightful in the tone of frank courtesy and regard which Dinsmore's voice sometimes assumed. It assumed it now, and I was reconciled by the anticipation of a long and confidential conversation, which might, or might not, I reflected, give me some clue to the possible presence of that female figure at Dugconnesse. I accordingly engaged to meet him at his house early on the next morning; and, having reached a road branching off towards Claremont, we parted and rode in different directions.

The interview with Mr. Fontaine resulting in so strange a narrative occupied my mind, and I

The interview with Mr. Fontaine resulting in so strange a narrative occupied my mind, and I thought of the equally singular expedition we designed. I confess, I believed it would result in nothing. I thought, also, more absorbingly still, of the "Sleeping Beauty."

(To be continued.)

THE LUXURY OF RAILROAD TRAVEL,

INTERIOR OF A PULLMAN PARLOR CAR.

OUR sketch of the interior of one of Pullman's Palace Cars gives a correct view of an accomplished fact in modern railroad traveling, which twenty-five years ago would have been deemed almost an impossibility by the most experienced traveler, who thought that the perfection of ease and comfort had been reached in the upholstered, heated and lighted cars that succeeded the first crude attempts at furnishing accommodation to those who rode upon the new conveyances which substituted the iron horse for the span of thoroughbreds. The traveler of those days soon became reconciled to the wheezy, smoky, puffing little engine which took the place of the high-stepping horses that used to spin him through the country, as it annihilated space more successfully; but he for a long time clung to the old form of the stage-coach, and although speed was gained by the new invention, all the inconveniences of the old system were retained in the crowded, bleak and dusty coaches. Then came a change in the adoption of long cars, where passengers sat face to lace in lines on either side. From these the advance was rapid, IR sketch of the interior of one of Pullman's on either side. From these the advance was rapid,

until commodious cars with easy-chairs and light and heat and tasty decorations were furnished.

But it was left for this generation to thoroughly enjoy the luxury of railroad traveling, and to our country to inaugurate an improvement which bids fair to entirely revolutionize the business of carrying passengers. We can well afford to include in a little Yankee brag on a system that has attracted praise from every intelligent foreigner who has traveled on this continent, and is receiving recognition by its introduction into England and other European countries not prone to receive ideas European countries not prone to receive ideas from this side of the Atlantic unless they are of rare

European dountries not prone to receive ideas from this side of the Atlantic unless they are of rare intrinsic value.

Although we all take to ourselves some credit for the great American Institution known as the American Palace Cars, and brag and bluster about how we have excelled all the world in showing how people should travel, we must remember that to one man, more than any other, we owe the perfection of the system that enables us to say to foreigners, "I guess you never saw anything like this before." George M. Pullman, a thoroughly representative American, born poor, working in early life as a miner in Colorado, spending time and money in planning and perfecting a system of improvements in the accommodations furnished to the traveling community, is justly entitled to the honor of giving us the facilities we now enjoy in the way of comfortable and enjoyable railroad travel. With true American enterprise he has not stopped where he began. Year by year he has been adding improvements and additions to his scheme, until perfection seems almost to have been reached in this country, and he is looking for new worlds to conquer. Sleeping Cars were the first improvement introduced by him, then came hotel cars, where one could eat and sleep as comfortably as if lodged in a first-class hotel, and then the parlor cars for short routes, where by the payment of a small additional fare travelers can be as comfortable, while speeding along at forty miles an hour, as if they were sitting in their own parlors or drawing-rooms.

Our engraving on page 337 shows two sections of one of Pullman's new and magnificent parlor cars. The smoking apartment is one that can be thoroughly appreciated by the average American traveler. It offers the freedom and ease so indispensable for the true enjoyment of the weed. Our artist has introduced in the sketch a portrait that will be reacquired by vergular travelers.

oughly appreciated by the average American traveler. It offers the freedom and case so indispensable for the true enjoyment of the weed. Our artist has introduced in the sketch a portrait that will be recognized by regular travelers over the route between New York and Philadelphia as a truthful likeness of one of the most popular and genial conductors on the line. The other section shown is the main saloon, where the intellectual young lady can pursue her studies, the lovers whisper soft vows, the family party discuss domestic affairs, the sober citizen ruminate on stocks and bonds, and even the children enjoy themselves as if they were at home in their own libraries, drawingrooms, sliting-rooms, counting-houses, or nurseries.

DRIED BLACKBERRIES

THE Nashville American of recent date, says:

"Although occupying a subordinate rank in the industries of the age, there is none which admits of improvement and development more than the trade in dried blackberries. Insignificant though it may seem in the eyes of many, fortunes have been made and lost in the business. During the year now drawing to a close, over one hundred thousand pounds were sold in Nashville, the bulk of which was shipped to New York, Philadelphia, and other large cities. The local demand is not very extensive. There is such a small expense connected with the gathering and drying of the berries that those who carry on the business generally realize a handsome profit. There are thousands of women, boys and girls who are glad to pick them fresh from the bushes for a few cents per gallon. The berries are then dried in the sunshine, in the same manner as other fruits. The process requires about three days or longer, according to the temperature of the weather. As soon as the berries become shriveled, they are placed in sacks and THE Nashville American of recent date, says temperature of the weather. "As soon as the berries become shriveled, they are placed in sacks and sent to market. They are purchased by dealers, who generally ship them as soon as possible, providing they have orders to fill. If not, they are stored in a dry place to await a call. Very firquently the remaining juice becomes dried up, and when such is the case, the dealers lose money. The prices paid this year ranged from six to ten and a half cents, generally advancing half a cent at a time. At ten cents per pound, the sum of ten at a time. At ten cents per pound, the sum of ten thousand dollars was realized from berries which at a time. At ten cents per pound, the sum of ten thousand dollars was realized from herries which to many appear useless after having passed the age of juiciness. Over one thousand one hundred dollars was paid to one man this year by one dealer for eleven thousand three hundred and sixty-two pounds of berries gathered for him. The pickers, instead of remaining idle, tackled all the blackberry-bushes near and far, and made money as long as there remained a berry on them. On every farm in the country where blackberry-bushes are found growing, they are cut down to give room for corn, grain, etc. The farmer thinks he is making money by so doing, yet if the ground be of a sterile character, and the grain, etc., does not grow well thereon, it would have been much better to have allowed the bushes to remain and line the domestic purse with dollars realized from the sale of the berries. When carefully dried, blackberries are said to retain their original taste better than any other fruit."

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE.

In 1850, a man named Rambouillet, who carried on poaching with success, was surprised by the gamekeeper of a forest in the Haute Marne, France, and punished according to law. Thenceforward he lived a good life, and won the respect of every one, but for twenty years he plotted and waited for revence. Four years since when the street was venge. Four years since, when the street was filled with German troops, Rambouillet swept through their midst at the hazard of his life, at night, and fired at a light in the window of the gamekeeper's cottage. Next day it was asserted that the Germans had killed the gamekeeper's wife, and she had a great funeral. Rambouillet became that the Germans had killed the gamekeeper's wife and she had a great funeral. Kambouillet became gloomy and morose, for he had killed an innocent person, and lost his revenge. One day not long since, in a quarrel with his stepdaughter, words were used which led to his arrest, trial and sen

HONOR AMONGST THIEVES.

HONOR AMONGST THIEVES.

THE late dramatist, Mr. Edward Lancaster (says the Sporting and Dramatic News) used to tell the following story: He was one evening at play with one of his numerous friends, from whose pocket he contrived in sport to extract a pocket-handkerchief, which he quickly transferred to his own. Shortly afterwards a tap on the shoulder called his attention to a gentlemanly man in his rear, who said, in a whisper, "Beg pardon; here's your purse. Didn't know you belonged to the profession; all right!" at the same time slipping into his hand the purse which be had previously extracted from Lancaster's pocket.

District Board of Managers for the training of pauper boys from an association of metropolitan parishes, according to a system established when Mr. Goschen was First Yord of the Admiratty. She was moored in the estuary of the Thames, off the village of Gayas, having on board more than 400 boys, and was commanded by Staff-Commander Bourchier. There is no doubt the fire, which broke out shortly before eight o'clock on Wednesday morning, in the lamp-room on the main-deck, was caused by the dropping of one of the lamps which were being extinguished and carried into the lamp-room to be cleaned and re-trimmed. The fire was at once reported, and though the firebell was rung immediately, and the boys rushed to their stations and pumps on the lower deck without confusion or delay, yet the fire had spread all over the rigging even before the bell had ceased ringing. Nevertheless, the boys stuck to their work till the fire began to reach them. The boats could not be lowered with safety, and the boys had to save themselves by jumping into the water from the ports and decks. Happily, nearly all the boys had been taught to swim, and as the vessel was not more than a thousand feet from the shore, many managed to reach it unaided. Others were picked up in boats, but fifteen were missing when the roll was called, and of them at least five were known to be dead. One of the teachers, it is feared, was drowned. A barge was moored to the ship when the fire broke out, and many of the boys made least five were known to be dead. One of the teachers, it is feared, was drowned. A barge was moored to the ship when the fire broke out, and many of the boys made their way into it; a few of the younger ones, scared by the smoke and scorching flames, tried to push off before the barge was full; but an elder boy, named Bolton, whose courage and endurance deserves to be commemorated, held on manfully to the ship till be had taken all on board who were within his reach. Finally, Captain Bourchier, and the crew of the boat in which he had icen rescued, rowed up to the bows, under the blazing rigging, and, at the imminent risk of their lives carried off a little fellow who was seen hanging in the chains. The ship burned to the water's edge, and drifted from her moorings on to the mud of the riverbank. Such is the story of the burning of the Goliath.

THE HERZEGOVINA INSURRECTION IS illustrated by an THE HERZEGOVINA INSURRECTION IS Illystrated by an engraving which shows the Bashi-Bazouks leaving their camp at Baynaluka to join the Nizams before Swina. Persians, Nubians, Albanians, and representatives of other Eastern nations besides Turkey, figure among the Bashi-Bazouks, whom the artist pictures as they are in the act of marching out of camp with their band playing martial music of the most primitive nature. A West Point graduate who used to command a regiment of Bashi-Bazouks during the Crimean campaign has assured us that this motley soldiery can be disciplined into great effectiveness. into great effectiveness.

A VISIT TO THE SOUTH TABERNACLE in London, Spurgeou, the eloquent Baptist preacher, holds forth, offers the greatest contrast possible to such a scene as that of the Bashi-Bazouks marching out of camp. Nevertheless the stout pulpit orator is a doughty member of the church militant, and in his own field has won signal

clads, primarily intended by their distinguished designer, Admiral Popoff, for the defense of the Sea of Azov and Admiral Popoff, for the defense of the Sea of Azov and of the mouths of the great river Dnieper. The vessels have a very small free board, their armored sides standing only eighteen inches out of the water; but the deck, which is 100 feet in diameter, has considerable upward curvature, so that at the middle of the vessel it is five feet or six feet out of water. Above this deck is a system of superstructures employed as cabins, etc., and in the centre is an armor-plated fixed turret, in which two powerful guns are worked. These guns revolve full circle with the turret, being worked with much ease by a very simple system or machinery designed for the circle with the turret, being worked with much ease by a very simple system or machinery designed for the purpose. Each of these guns in the Novgorod weighs twenty-eight toms. The armor of the Novgorod with a peculiar iron backing formed of channel rails, is stated to be equivalent to 11-inch solid armor plating. The vessel is said to be singularly steady, and the waves do not roll over it in anything like the quantities which might have been expected in the case of one with so low a side.

THE ROYAL VISIT TO INDIA has supplied interesting The Royal Visit to India has supplied interesting subjects for three of our engravings: The Prince of Wales and the Governor of Goa on their way to the Cathedral at Old Goa; the Landing of the Prince at Colombo, with the introduction of Cingbalese chiefs to him by the Governor of Ceylon; and the procession accompanying His Royal Highness under one of the strange, picturesque arches along the route from the arcade and pavilion at the landing-place in Colombo.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC NOTES FOR WEEK ENDING JAN. 15, 1876.

FOR WEEK ENDING JAN. 15, 1876.

MISS ADMIAIDE PHILLIPS will begin her season of opera at the Academy on the 7th of February. . . . P. S. Gilmore has accepted the Directorship of the Centennial Choral Union. . . . Byron's comedy "Married in Haste" was produced at Wallack's on the 12th, with Mr. Lester Wallack as Gibson Greene. . . "A Widow Hunt," the new name of "Everybody's Friend," was put on the stage of the Park Theatre, Mr. John Dillon acting the rôle of De Boots. The farce of "My Turn Next" and the Jury Room scene from the "Crucible" filled out the bill. . . The Hippodrome is to be reopened in April as a concert garden and vaudeville theatre by Messars. Shook & Paimer, who have re-engaged Gilmore's Band for the season. . . . It is announced that Mr. Grau has secured a binding agreement from Rossi for a series of representations at the Lyccum in the Spring. . . . "Pique" at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, "Julius Cessar" at Booth's, and "Rose Michel" at the Union Square, still continue as popular as ever, and there is no probability online as popular as ever, and there is no probability of any change of bill at these theatres during the season.

. "Le Demi-Monde" was produced during the season. the Lyceum by the admirable French company.

Mile. Theresa Titiens is announced to appear in Italian opera at the Academy of Music, on January 24th.

CONGRESSIONAL.

FORTY-FOURTH CONGRESS-FIRST SESSION.

Monday, January 10th.—Senate.—Mr. Morton submitted resolutions declaring Mr. Ferry President pro tem., and, after an Executive Session, debate was had on the resolutions, lasting to hour of adjournment. House.—On call of States, several Bills were introduced and referred to proper committees.

... On motion of Mr. Randall, the rules were suspended for consideration of Annesty Bill. A sharp discussion ensued, in which Messra Randall, Garfield, Blaine, Hall and Cox participated—Mr. Blaine, on a motion to reconsider, making an elaborate speech.

... The Speaker announced select committees on Texas frontier troubles, and Freedmen's Bank Failures, after which the House adjourned.

Thermal January 11th.—Senate.—Credentials of

the war, and to establish a branch mint in St. Louis
...Resolution of Produce Exchange of New York
favoring Centennial appropriations presented by the
Chair...Mr. Cooper announced the death of Andrew
Johnson, and delivered an eulogy upon his late
colleague, being followed by Mr. Morton and other
gentlemen in appropriate remarks, at conclusion of
which Senate adjourned. Houss.—After introduction
and reference of Bills, Mr. Hill proceeded to consideration of Amnesty Bill, and was subjected to
several interrogations by Mr. Blaine...Debate was
interrupted by message from Senate about the Johnson eulogies, and remainder of session devoted to remarks upon the late President and Senator.

Wednesday, January 12th.—Senate.—Mr. Conling presented petition from citizens of New York for Constitutional Amendment prohibiting sectarian appropriation of money or property... Argument resumed on Mr. Morton's resolution on Presidency of Senate. Motion to postpone indefinitely the third resolution test, and motion to adopt prevailed. The author withdrew fourth resolution... A number of State and personal Bills introduced... Presidential nominations received. Moure.—Bills and memorials read and referred on call of States, and discussion on Amnesty Bill resumed by Messrs. Garfield and Hill.

Thursday, January 13th.—Sename.—Resolution of

Amnesty Bill resumed by Messra. Garfield and Hill.

HURSDAY, January 13th.—Senate.—Resolution of
Mr. Davis calling for committee to examine papers
and accounts of Treasury Department taken up,
when the mover addressed the Senate at length on
the subject, and was answered by Mr. Boutwell...

After presentation of personal Bills, Senate went
into Executive Session, and then adjourned until
the 17th. House.—Resolutions offered for inquiries concerning Government Printing Office, Department of Justice and Navy Department; and a
memorial from city of Boston asking for erection of
a marble monument at Yorktown, Va....Mr. Blains
again spoke on Amnesty Bill, confining himself to
answering speech of Mr. Hill on same subject, and
recalling the action of that gentleman during the war.
Mr. Banks proposed an amendment, making the Bill
cover every person now under political disabilities,
but Chair ruled amendment out of order.

BEDAY, January 14th.—House.—Mr. Knott re-

but Chair ruled amendment out of order.

FRIDAY, January 14th.—House.—Mr. Knott reported back the Amnesty Bill, and moved previous question on passage, which was seconded, and main question ordered; on balloting, four votes less than the requisite two-thirds were recorded, and Bill rejected. Mr. Blaine, on motion to reconsider, again addressed the House, proposed an amendment, and not being permitted to offer it, ended the debate for the day by withdrawing his motion... House went into Committee of the Whole, and the Pension Appropriation Bill was taken up and passed, after which the House adjourned until the 17th.

CENTENNIAL NOTES.

THE Swedish Schoolhouse is now ready for inspection. THE West Point cadets will have a ten days' encamp ent during the Summer.

ALL the space in the New Jersey department of the rious buildings has been allotted

Ms. Russell, of the London Times, leaves India, in March, for this country, to write up the opening of the Exhibition.

A CLUB-ROOM will soon be opened in Philadelphia by the Swiss residents, in which their visiting countrymen will be received. Ir has been decided that the State Fencibles of Phila

of this been ended that the State of Pennsylvania in the Centennial Legion.

A mandsome building is being erected by the German Commissioners to serve both as offices and headquarters

It is reported that not only the old frigate Constitution but the Maccdonian, captured by Decatur in 1812, with the maccdonian the Delaware. COMMITTEES from the various colleges are preparing a

plan for a collegiate reunion, to take place in Philadel phia shortly after the annual regatta. THE Egyptian contributions arrived at New York. Nearly all of them are the private property of the Khédive, and taken from the National Museum.

A Proposition has been made to the Pennsylvania College of Veterinary Surgeons to secure a full exhibi-tion of anatomical specimens, instruments, and appli-

THE Ladies' Centennial Executive Committee are arranging for an Authors' Carnival, to be held on Washington's Birthday, in the Academy of Music, Phila-

Hap time permitted, the Khé-dive would have erected a palace on the grounds similar to that put up at Vienna, to illustrate both the architecture and domestic life of the Egyptians.

THE Anchor Line steamer Alexandria arrived at New York last Friday with 150 packages of manufactures and works of art from the Egyptian Government for the Centennial Exhibition.

An appropriation of \$20,000 has been asked by the Colorado Commissioners, and as their exhibits are all ready to be forwarded, it is deemed certain that the Legislature will pass the Bill.

MR. S. A. WATERER, of Knoss Hill Nursery, Woking, Surrey, England, has applied for the use of a tent 150 x 50 feet in dimensions, for a display of rhododen-drons, which he will ship in March.

THE Ministry of Public Works will send to the delphia Exhibition plans of the recent public works in Paris. The Municipal Council will send the models of the squares and public buildings, which were at the

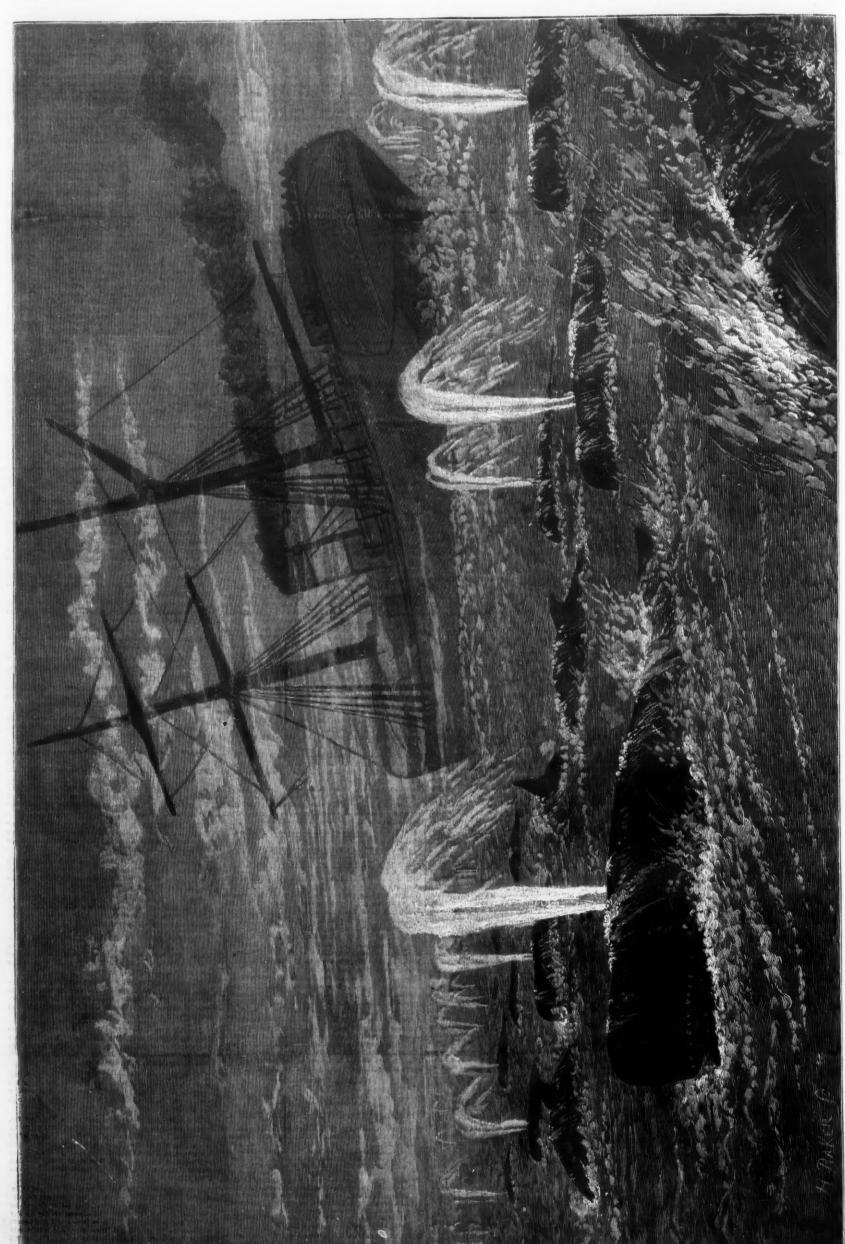
THE plot of ground near the southeastern corner of the main building, set apart for the display of the Book Trade, has proved inadequate to the demand for space, and an ornamental structure of iron, forming a second story over the entire area, is proposed.

THE Mexican Government has constructed a large building in the Alameda, in the City of Mexico, where the resources of that country will be placed on exhibi-tion, and from which the articles to be sent to Philadelphia for exhibition will be selected

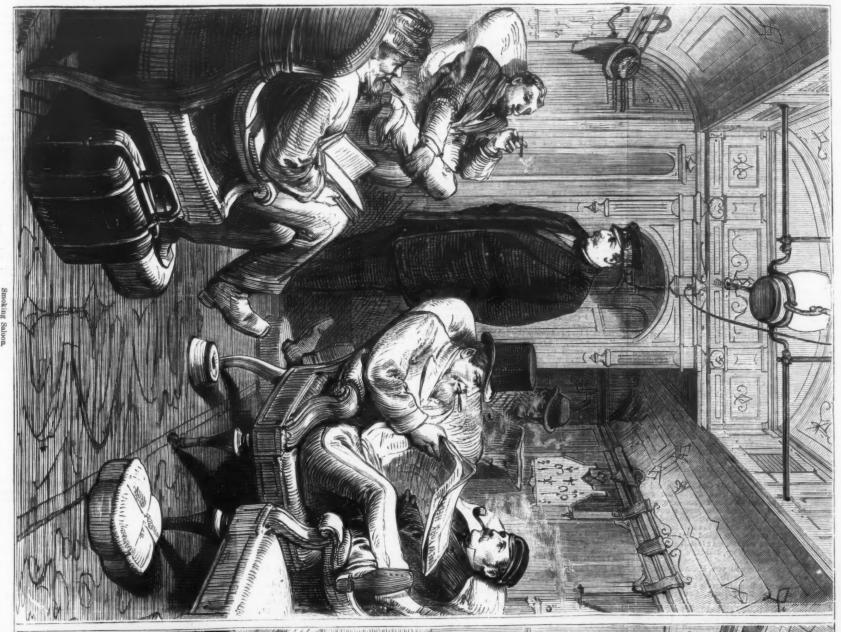
THERE is now in the museum of the Naval Academy at Annapolis one of the cannon used by Cortes in his conquest of Mexico, and captured from the Mexicans by our forces. It is to be hoped that it will find a place in the display of the Navy Department.

The Index and Appeal of Petersburgh, Va., has forwarded its Centennial specimen number, containing an interesting historical sketch of the city. The first rector of St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church entered upon his duties in 1719; the first Presbyterian Church was organized in 1813, the first Baptist in 1817, the first Roman Catholic in 1820. Methodist preaching dates from 1773.

It is proposed by the Committee of the General Tickes Agents' Association to sell excursion tickets at twenty two per cent, below regular rates on all roads east of the meridian line of Omaha, commencing on the 1st day of May and ending on the 31st of October. These tickets TUESDAY, January 11th.—SENATE.—Credentials of Mr. Johnston, re-elected Senator from Virginia, presented....A Bill was introduced to enable New Mexico to take steps preliminary to admission as a State; one to increase from \$24 to \$37 per month the pension allowed soldiers who lest an arm and leg in will be good for one month from date, and will be sold at the New York and Philadelphia rates. The Central and Union Pacific Companies forwarded communications to the committee, announcing that they would make no xcursion rate between San Francisco and Omaha, and



AN ATLANTIC STEAMER DURING OF THE BANKS OF NEWFOUNDLAND.—A SCHOOL OF WHALES CROSSING THE WAKE





INTERIOR OF A PULLMAN PARLOR CAR ON THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD, BETWEEN NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 335.

L'AVENIR.

PAUL MICHEL.

BORDER-LAND of hopes and dreams
And mists as fathomless as night;
orded of suns, whose radiant beams
O'erwhelm the present light.

A range of mountains, golden-tipped—
Of valleys hid in sable shroud—
A sprite of gladness, rosy-lipped—
Pale Sorrow, wailing loud.

A vast, uncertain space that rules
The lives of men for good or ill;
The mask of knaves—the book of fools—
To all a secret still.

A rosy dawn that never wakes,
For with to morrow comes to day,
Whose morrow still a morrow makes,
Unsearchable for aye!

A name that is for e'er a name
To those who seek to win and wear;
A bright and beauteous oriflamme
Of all that is most fair.

A golden hope that shall not fail
To lift us from the common dust;
For, seeing not behind the vail,
We still look up and trust.

Was once a future, lightly trod—And, trusting, reach the goal at last—Our heaven and our God!"

Lady Gwendoline's Dream.

By the Author of "Dora Thorne," "The Story of Wedding Ring," "Repented at Leisure," Etc.

CHAPTER X.

CHAPTER X.

SIR LANCELOT went back to Dynewell. It was no surprise to him to hear that Lady Gwendoline was ill and could not leave her room. He saw the doctor come and go. He could not tell the state of his own mind in those days. He never knew nor clearly realized what was passing around him; it was one long dream of pain. He had lost his love. Nothing—no repentance, no regret—could ever restore Lady Gwendoline to his esteem. He must live and bear his loss as he best could.

could.

A week passed, and Lady Gwendoline did not leave her room. He inquired about her every morning; but he sent no note, no message, and in the meantime Osric Anderton was recovering. Though often pressed, the man would afford no information upon the subject of his accident, and it was surmised in the neighborhood that he had attempted to commit suicide. At last the day came when he was able to sit up, and then Sir Lancelot sent away the nurse.

"I have much to say to you, Mr. Anderton," he said. "If you were not so sick and helpless, I should tell you in forcible terms what I think of your conduct; for the present, however, I will spare you."

spare you.

young man bowed his head.

"The young man bowed his head.
"Do not spare me, Sir Lancelot. I deserve neither pity nor mercy. I have been near death, and have seen things plainly."
"I want you to tell me the truth about a certain incident in your career; it is simply in the lady's interest I speak. I dislike even mentioning her name to you, but I must do it. Tell me the truth about Lady Gwendoline."
"Are you going to marry her?" asked Osric Anderton, looking up suddenly.
"No; but that does not matter. I am speaking entirely in her interest, not in my own."

"Are you going to marry her?" asked Osrie Anderton, looking up suddenly.

"No; but that does not matter. I am speaking entirely in her interest, not in my own."

"I will tell you the truth, Sir Lancelot; you deserve to hear it. I see that you know all that has passed. If you wish to marry Lady Gwendoline, you can do so. I have not even the shadow of a claim upon her."

Sir Lancelot made no reply.

"If you want to hear the whole truth," continued the invalid, "it is this. I own myself to be a coward and an adventurer. Perhaps if you knew the whole story of my life, you would see that there are excuses for me. I make none—I plead none. I own myself guilty. I have been what is called a fast man all my life, Sir Lancelot. I have never lived within my means. I have loved gambling, betting, carousing: every pure. It that is mean and vile. I met Lord Lymmarche in Scotland, while I was in the army. I knew pathing of him except that he was a rich man with an only daughter, and I envied his riches. Just at that time I was overwhelmed with debt; I literally did not know which way to turn or, what to do. Lord Lymmarche was kind enough to take a fancy to me simply—as I learnt afterwards—because I had a Saxon name. He invited me to his place, where he was staying, and I went. There I met his daughter, Lady Gwendoline. I know my conduct is without excuse—without one redeeming feature; but from the first moment I saw her I made up my mind that in some way or other I would have money from her. As to love, that never crossed my mind. She was too proud, far too proud, to love me."

"The party at Strathmuir consisted entirely of elderly people. Lady Gwendoline and myself were the only young folk. In those days I had a fund of animation and high spirits. It was only natural that we should talk and laugh a great deal together; she saw no harm in it—I saw means to an end. We walked out together several times. I nsed to exert myself to the utmost to amuse her, and I succeeded; it was more pleasant to laugh and talk on the hilliside wi

decided me. I resolved to have a snare of the basest and meanest any man could invent; but want of money made me desperate. I wrote a note on one fine bright morning, asking Lady Gwendoline to meet me out of doors. I told her that I had a scheme for our amusement. She came. I had made all my arrangements. Some old people, who I knew would have sold themselves for a sovereign, lent me their aid. I need not particularize, for I see you know what I did."
"Yes, I know," said Sir Lancelot, gravely.
"The only part you do not perhaps understand is, why she who is so proud and haughty was deceived. I will tell you. She entered the house for the sole purpose of resting—she was tired and faint. I asked for refreshment for her, and they gave us some. You cannot loathe me more than I loathe myself, Sir Lancelot. I drugged the contents of her glass. I did not put in sufficient to render her unconscious, but only enough to stupefy her, and then the ince proceeded." conscious, but only enough to stupefy her, and then the larce proceeded."

"You own then that it was a farce ?" interrogated

"You own then that the same and she intended "Yes. I intended none. She never uttered a word. How then could it be a marriage? I have not the faintest shadow of a claim upon her."

thought that you had," said Sir

"I never thought that you had," said Sir Lancelot.
"My plan was to make her believe that she was legally my wife, and to frighten her into purchasing my silence. She was so young, so ignorant, so inexperienced, that, to my eternal shame, I succeeded. I gained what I wanted—money. I came to her for money when this happened."
"When a man owns himself a scoundrel," observed Sir Lancelot, "there is no more to be said. You have, indeed, been an arrant one; but now, you quite understand, this persecution must cease."
"I have learned a bitter lesson," he said, humbly.

humbly,
"Do you know that you have rendered yourself liable to prosecution for obtaining money under false pretenses?"
"I know that, Sir Lancelot; but you will take pity on me. You see I am quite broken down." And the tears ran down the man's haggard face.
"Yea: and because you have a wowed the truth."

And the tears ran down the man's haggard face.

"Yes; and because you have avowed the truth; above all, because you have kept your oath—i will provide for you. The doctor says that you must live in a warm climate—that you will die if you remain in England. Go to France, make your home there, and, while you keep your oath, I will make you an allowance; but, remember, if ever by the slightest word you break it, if after to-day Lady Gwendoline's name passes your lips, you will pay the penalty with your life."

"Do not fear," said Osric Anderton. "Sir Lancelot, some day, when I am a better man than I am now, you will let me thank you for your generosity to me. I cannot do so now, for, as you see, I am broken down."

He laid his head upon the table and wept aloud. He laid his head upon the table and wept aloud.

"Some day," he resumed, after a time," when I have redeemed myself by hard work, by industry and honesty, I will ask you to take my hand, Sir Lancelot. You have been very good to offer me money, but when I get quite well I shall not accept it—I shall not touch it."

"Never mind the money," said Sir Lancelot; he was glad enough to find the germ of something noble in the shipwrecked soul. "You are a young man yet, and your life so far has been spent in folly and sin. Redeem it—make a name for yourself—have honor and honesty."

and sin. Redeem it—make a name for yourself—have honor and honesty."

Then all arrangements were made as to how the money should be remitted to France.

"You are much better," said Sir Lancelot;
"when do you think of going?"

"I will go to-morrow," said Osric Anderton; and Sir Lancelot thought that best.

But before he went away Sir Lancelot made him write out a full confession of the fraud he had practiced, with a complete and properly worded acknowledgment that he had never intended to make Lady Gwendoline his wife—that she was not his wife—and that he had not the least claim on her; and this he made him sign.

wife—and that he had not the least claim on her; and this he made him sign.
"Now I will say farewell, Mr. Anderton," said Sir Lancelot. "I will not touch your hand, for it is not the hand of an honest man; but I wish you prosperity in your new and better life."

So they parted. On the day following, Osric Anderton, although still very weak, left the keeper's cottage and began his journey to France. Lord Lynmarche had not forgotten him. From what Sir Lancelot had said, he imagined him to be in adversity, and he sent him a check, and a letter which brought tears to his eyes.

Nothing now remained but for Sir Lancelot to say

farewell.

"Gwendoline will expect it," he said to himself.

"She will know that after this there can be no mention of marriage or even of love. Oh, why did my darling choose this terrible method to free herselt?"

hersel?"

That same evening Lord Lynmarche looked brighter than he had looked for some days.

"Gwendoline will dine with us to-night," he announced. "I have not said much to you, but I have been very anxious about Gwendoline. She has been suffering from low fever, and it has been very troublesome. The world seems different to me to-day, because she is better."

His listener could well imagine the low fever—the terror, the dread.

His listener could well imagine the low fever—the terror, the dread.

"Let her thank heaven," he said to himself, "that it is no worse—that he is living, not dead. Let her thank heaven for that."

But there was some little disappointment after all. Lady Gwendoline did not come down to dinner, but she sent word that she would spend the evening in the drawing-room, and then Sir Lancelot knew that he should see her alone.

She was standing near a window when he retired. She wore white silk with red rubies gleaming on her fair neck. She held out her arms and hastened to meet him.

"Lancelot," she cried—and he never forget the sound of her voice—"speak to me!"

sound of her voice—"speak to me!"

In another moment the white arms would have been round his neck; but he drew back slowly, and then her arms fell, and she looked at him.

"Lancelot," she said again, "speak to me. What does this mean?"

does this mean?"
"You know what it means, Gwendoline—there is
no need for words. I am not here to reproach you
—only to say farewell."
He saw her face grow white—she held out her
hands.

Farewell! And to me! Oh, Lance, you are "Farewell! And to me! Oh, Lance, you are jesting, dear!"
"It is no jest, Gwendoline; you know why I am leaving you—not that my love fails or my trust fails; but because—good heavens, have I to say it after all?—to marry you after this would be a shame and a horror."
She stood before him, calm, pale and stately.
"Do you know what you are saving Sir Lance."

"Do you know what lot, when you use such words to me?"
"I know quite well," he replied. "Before I go,
Gwendoline, I have something to give you—read

She held out her hand and took the folded paper

She held out her hand and took the folded paper from him; it was the written confession of Osric Anderton. Standing alone, proud and serene, she read it through.

"He has done me justice at last," she said.
"Tell me, Sir Lancelot, is this quite true? May I be happy now, and at rest?"

"Happy, and at rest," he repeated. "Great heavens, what are women made of? Happy, most certainly, if you can be happy. I repeat to you, every word in that paper is true. It was nothing but a paltry contrivance to obtain money from you; he confesses it, and he bega your forgiveness."

"Why did he write this?"

"Because I asked him, knowing that it would set your mind at rest. But, Gwendoline, why—did you not trust to me?"

"I did trust to you," she replied, "and you have most nobly fulfilled my expectations. How am I to thank you, Sir Lancelot? You say that I am free and unfettered, and that I have always been so—

that I have nothing to do but to forget this dark

troubled dream."

"If you can forget it," he said, gravely.

"If I can! There is little doubt about that. Already the whole world is changed for me. But you look so grave, so stern, Lance; why is it? Do you not rejoice with me?"

"Rejoice," he repeated; "yes, I am glad that you are free. But it is no surprise to me. I never believed in that absurd farce."

"But, Lancelot, you look so stern, dear. I thought you would be pleased when you knew that I was free,"

She drew nearer to him, and looked in his face.

"Lancelot, speak to me, dear. Tell me you are lad. Your face frightens me. I see a shadow on i—the shadow of farewell."
She held out her hands, but he drew back.
"I would not touch your hands, Lady Gwendone, for all the world!" he cried. "I would sooner ouch fire!"

touch are !''
"Then you mean—_"
"I mean to leave you," he said. "I bid you, my
lost love, an eternal farewell!" And, passing out,
he left her standing like one stricken dumb.

TWO years had passed since Sir Lancelot left Dynewell—two long, silent, miserable years. He had left Lady Gwendoline bewildered and wretched, believing that he was angry with her for het folly, her credulity, and her simple ignorance. Yet it was a great puzzle to her. If he felt so strongly upon the matter, why had he not spoken more strongly before? Why had he seemed to pity her, to have compassion on her simplicity; to detest the man who had so cruelly duped her? She could not understand it. Long after he had left her she stood quite silent, expecting his return. She could not realize that the larewell was seriously inhe stood quite silent, expecting his return. She could not realize that the larewell was seriously in-

tended.
"I bid you, my lost love, an eternal farewell!" "I bid you, my lost love, an eternal farewell!"
The words rang in her ears like a knell. It must be
a jest; it could not be true. Yet the minutes
passed, and he did not return. Could it be he had
left her for ever?
She was standing bewildered, dazed, confused,
when Lord Lynmarche entered.
"Gwendoline," he said hastily, "what does this
mean? Sir Lancelot is gone!"
"Gone!" she repeated; and then, lest he should
read the white despair on her face, she turned
away.

away.
"Yes-gone. It is a most strange proceeding. "Yes—gone. It is a most straige probable. He came into the library to wish me good-by. At dinner-time he said something about it, but I did not understand that he was going to-night."

"Perhaps he did not understand himself," she

said.

She tried to speak carelessly, but her lips were stiff and cold; the words would not come freely. She tried to laugh, but the strange sound jarred upon Lord Lyomarche. He caught sight of his daughier's white face.

"You ought not to be down-stairs, Gwendoline," he said." you look very ill."

e said; "you look very ill." She went up to him, and laid her head on his

"You look very ill."

She went up to him, and laid her head on his shoulder.

"Papa," she said, "be kind to me. Take me away from here—for a time, I mean. I am ill and depressed; I should like to go abroad."

He looked anxiously at the pale face, with the cruel lines of pain so plainly marked.

"You shall go where you will, Gwendoline. You shall do just as you like."

She clusped her arms round his neck.

"Your love never fails," she said, gratefully;
"In ever will fail."

"Never, my daughter. Now go to your own room. You look exhausted. I am sorry you came down to-day. Did Sir Lancelot say 'Good-by' to you?"

"Yes," she replied, quietly.
She bent forward and kissed the kind face that had never worn anything but smiles for her, and then went away to her own room.

What she suffered that night only her own heart knew. Sir Lancelot was gone! He had bidden her an eternal farewell, and all was over. She had her life to live. Beauty, rank, wealth, position, would henceforward be as nothing to her. There was a life to live, and that was all. That was the end of the ilie's love that was sto be eternal. The more she thought of what had happened, the more perplexed she grew. If he intended to part from her, why not have done it at first? Why have waited?

She lived through the two years, but she was only the shadow of her former self. She loved solitude. It was seldom that any one saw her laugh, or that she was to be found in any place of amusement. She traveled through the chief cities of France and Italy, and Lord Lymmarche brought her home when the two years were ended; but there was that in her face which told him she was tired of life.

With Sir Lancelot things were not much better.

there was that in her face which told him she was tired of life.

With Sir Lancelot things were not much better. At first his anger and indignation had been so great that he almost lost sight of his sorrow. He could not believe that a crime had really been committed; yet no proof could be plainer. He had saved Lady Gwendoline's fair name, her honorable repute—he had saved her from the consequences of her wickedness; but he could not restore her to her lost place in his heart. His idol was dethroned. Yet it was wonderful how she haunted him. There was hardly a minute when her face was away from him; it was as though something was pulling at his heartstrings. He would have given the whole world to forget her—but that could not be. He bore his pain well; but the day came when he said to himself that he must look once more upon her face or die.

What mattered the long journey? He would have What mattered the long journey? He would have gone ten thousand miles to look at her, and never have remembered the distance. He had a strange feverish idea that this would cure him—that the sight of her beautiful face would cool the fever that ran hot in his veins. He would do it—he would go to her home and see her, and then he would leave her again. The woman who had, even in the madness of desperation, thought of murder was no fitting wife for him. Still he must satisfy this one terrible longing—he must see her.

He heard in London that Lord Lynmarche and Lady Gwendoline were expected there at the latter

He heard in London that Lord Lynmarche and Lady Gwendoline were expected there at the latter end of the season. He also heard that Lady Gwendoline had been traveling with her father, and that she had been ill tor some time. Remembering the highstrung, sensitive nature of the girl, he was not surprised that she should have been ill. Regret and remorse must have made sad hayor with such a na-

surprised that she should have been ill. Regret and remorse must have made sad havoc with such a nature as hers. The news softened his heart towards her; at least, if she had sinned, she had suffered, and that in some measure redeemed her.

He went to Dynewell—it was early May then—and every beautiful sight and sound in nature brought back to him forcibly the unhappy scene he had witnessed. The hedges were white and pink with hawthorn—the clover was rich in the meadows—the yellow flame of the laburnums gleamed between the trees—the tall plumed lilacs shed sweet perfume.

It was all the same-yet how different! The brightness and the periume had departed. He was

a grave saddened man who walked underneath the a grave saddened man who walked underneath the chestnut boughs this year. He did not intend to call at the Hall; he had no wish to speak to her—of what avail were words only? They were parted for ever; he merely wished to look at her once again. He admitted to himself that it was a dangerous remedy; still it must be resorted to, or the fever that was consuming him would fret his heart away.

lever that was consuming him would fret his heart away.

He remembered that it was a custom of hers to walk every evening underneath the chestnut-trees; how often he had so walked by her side! He knew she would be there. He waited in patience hour after hour, and at last his patience was rewarded. He saw in the soft, sweet gloaming a tall figure walking slowly down the avenue of chestnuts, and then he knew that he was once more in the presence of her whom he loved best.

He stood behind a great cluster of lilac-trees, and watched her. She wore a white dress with sprays of pink hawthorn and ornaments of pink coral. His heart beat fast—every pulse thrilled, until the thrill was all pain. For some few minutes he saw nothing plainly; there was a mist of tears before his eyes, and a sound as of rushing water in his ears. It seemed to his excited fancy that the trees bowed as she passed by, that the laburnums drooped over her, and that the boughs of the chestnuts waved above her head. He thought of Tennyson's lines:

"She passed along the meadows,

"She passed along the meadows, And left the daisies rosy."

And left the daisies rosy. "

She walked on slowly, sadly, as one whose thoughts were all hopeless and despairing, and then, when she came to the end of the avenue, he saw her face; it was beautiful, sad, sweet, fairer than ever, yet with lines of pain and weariness—a face that told in mute, positive language its own story. There was not a gleam of hope upon it, not one ray of light. He could see how wearily the blue eyes looked out on the world—eyes that seemed too tired for the sunshine; and round the lips there was an expression of unutterable pain. He wondered if she was thinking of him. Perhaps she was, for, when she had reached the end of the avenue, she turned her fair, sad face to the woods, and stood silent and motionless.

"Is she thinking of me, or is she regretting what

nue, she turned her fair, sad face to the woods, and stood silent and motionless.

"Is she thinking of me, or is she regretting what she has done?" he asked himself.

He saw her raise her white arms, and stretch them out as though she would fain clasp something warm and living in them—then they drooped slowly to her side, and she turned back. He saw the pale sweet face and the coils of dead-gold hair. He watched her return through the glimmering twilight. He had gratified his one fierce longing desire; he had seen her again—he had looked on her face—he had felt the sweet magic of her presence. Was the fever chilled and checked?

Heaven help him, no! He trembled with the strength of his own passion; he leaned against the trunk of a tree, unable to stir. He was mad with the pain and delight of her presence—mad with the strength of his mighty love. He groaned aloud.

"I am a strong man smitten in my strength," he said. "I am as a reed in the fair presence of my lost love."

At last he turned resolutely away—neither she

my lost love."

At last he turned resolutely away—neither she nor any one else must find him there

(To be continued.)

A PERILOUS EXPLORATION UP THE CANON OF PITT RIVER.

CANON OF PITT RIVER.

TROM an interesting narrative in the Denver News by a gentleman who accompanied the expedition sent out last August by the managers of the Central Pacific Railroad Company to make, under Mr. Eugene J. R. Scupham, an exploration of Pitt River Canon, one of the most magnificent and dangerous gorges in the Sierra Nevada Mountains, we give the following extracts:

"The river, as it winds through the Sierra, where the loftiest walls of the calion are, varies in width from fifty-to-seventy yards. Day after day the party descended the stream, the engineer feeling confident, as he landed and made camps for the night, that he was approaching, if not then occupying, places where none of his race had ever been before. The voyage, while it had its hardships, was not without its compensations. The impressive and everenchanging scenery of ciff and chasm amply repaid the explorers for all the toil of the journey. Aside from this, opportunities for indulging the sports of forest and stream were not limited. The finest mountain trout were found wherever the lines of the crew were cast. Within rife range.

Aside from this, opportunities for indulging the sports of forest and stream were not limited. The finest mountain trout were found wherever the lines of the crew were cast. Within rifle range, deer and smaller game were frequently espied; and so the party never lacked for fish or venison of the sweetest flavor.

"Their boat, which was built after the fashion of a Canadian batteau, behaved admirably in the rapids. The little craft would shoot over perpendicular falls three or four feet high as handsomely as a thing of life. Every mile of the voyage was enlivened by the excitement of darting down the rapids, where the water, broken into foam by the rocks, presented a scething, angry mass, which seemed to defy the skill and resources of the navigators. In some places where the water was alarmingly swift, huge black rocks seemed to obstruct the channel and defy all efforts of passage, but skillful handling of the craft piloted them through all dangers until November 1st, when a fatal disaster occurred.

"It so happened that a few minutes before this accident Scupham saw a fine deer on shore, and landed to stalk him. Lieber and the Indian maning the boat pulled into the current again. Scupham, who watched them from the bank, saw them take the first rapids in their course, and as the boat neared a formidable rock in the stream, observed

take the first rapids in their course, and as the boat neared a formidable rock in the stream, observed that Lieber gave a quick start, half springing to his feet. At that instant the view from shore was obscured, but Scupham waited with breathless anxiety, expecting, or hoping, rather, to see the lit anxiety, expecting, or hoping, rather, to see the nutle craft come in sight in good shape. Ten seconds had hardly elapsed before he saw fragments of the boat and paddles speeding along with the swift current, and then a full realization of the disaster quickly flashed across his mind. He made all possible haste to the seene of the wreck, and found the Indian climbing on again, but could not find Lieber, dead or alive. It is supposed that he was instantly killed by striking the rocks, or knocked senseless so that he could make no struggle in the water. After unavailing search was made for the body, Scupham and the Indian guide resumed the journey on foot, keeping as near to the river as the formation of the canon would permit. The exploration was concluded without any other accident worthy of record.

of record.

"The reader may be interested in learning that the entire country through which Scupham traversed was the scene of Joaquin Miller's early adventures. Eight miles above the mouth of Squaw Creek, in Pitt River, Scupham tarried for the night in the cabin of Captain Brock, and there met, as the wife of the host, an Indian woman who was once the wife of the poet of the Sierras. She related some pleasant reminiscences of Joaquin's career in the tribe, but did not seem to understand that he had

sung her praises in the 'Songs of the Sierras,' or preserved in it a lasting photograph of her youthful beauty. The old hunter, Brock, told the story of how he wooed and won the dusky grass widow of the wandering Joaquin, and the story is a romance in itself. In brief, he presented his suit for her hand, but she, mourning the loss of her two children, who had been carried into captivity by the Modocs, refused to give ear to his wooings. Like a true lover, he persisted, and she at length consented to become his wife if he would rescue her captive children. He attested the ardor and depth of his devotion by accepting the condition, and, since the Fates in the end iavor the determined lover, he succeeded." sung her praises in the 'Songs of the Sierras.' or

dressing-rooms and other conveniences attached On the left are two committee-rooms, 20 by 2

CENTENNIAL LEGION, 4TH JULY, 1876.

ONE of the most thoughtful and patriotic move-On F of the most thoughful and patriotic movements in anticipation of the coming Centennial celebration is the formation of the Centennial Legion, the insignia of which we give above. The proposal for this organization was made at Banker Hill on the 17th of June, 1875, by the Washington Light Infantry of Charleston, S. C., and immediately seconded by the Boston Light Infantry of Massachusetts and the Old Guard of New York. These three companies, representing the Southern, Eastern and Middle sections respectively, were to secure the co-operation of one veteran command from each of the old thirteen States. The commands so enlisted were to be organized into one representative com-

mand, embracing one Battery of Light Artillery, two companies of Cavalry, and ten companies of Infantry. This representative command, to be called the "Centennial Legion," were to unite in celebrating the Fourth of July, 1876, in Phila-delphia

iphia. The appropriateness and significance of such an



holder as long as life shall last. Some of these are dark and terrible, with accompaniments of shricking winds, of wildly flapping sails, of tossing waves, and lightning flashes. Others are full of quiet beauty, as when the glorious sun sinks into a quet sea in the far-off horizon, marking the waters with a pathway of gold, or when the moon plates each wave with a silver crest, and everything, even the ripple of the waves against the prow, speaks of peace, rest and beauty. Strange sights, strange scenes, strange experiences, are constantly rising for the landsman to wonder at or admire.

Such a scene, new and novel to all strangers to the sea, and, in fact, never witnessed by many who have often crossed the ocean, occurred while one of our artists was lately returning from Europe, and he has preserved it in the sketch from which the picture on another page was engraved. As the good ship State of Pennsylvania, of the State line, was nearing the banks of Newfoundland, sailing cautiously through a heavy log, she struck a school of whales, and for two hours they, were in sight. The dark bodies of the monsters moving through the waters, and the fountains of spray that they spouted up, magnified in the hazy atmosphere, made a strangely beautiful picture.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

A Befort by Mr. Feank Buckland on the fisheries of Norfolk, recently issued, states as a remarkable fact that large numbers of sea-trout are annually caught off the coasts of that county, though the rivers which flow through it are naturally incapable of producing Sal-

Monides.

CLEANING BRASA—If very much oxidized or covered with green rust, first wash it with strong soda and water. If not so very bad, this first process may be dispensed with. Then apply a mixture of one part of common salphuric acid and twelve parts of water, mixed in an earthen vessel; wash well, first with clear water, and then with water containing some ammonia, afterwards scouring well with oil and rotten-stone, and using a piece of soft leather and a little dry rotten-stone to give it a brilliant polish. In subsequent cleaning oil and rotten-stone will be found sufficient.

A NEW THEORY OF GALVANIC RESISTANCE, -According to Herwig, the resistance to a galvanic current offered by any metallic conductor is a subject that has as yet by any metallic conductor is a subject that has as yet been little understood. The phenomena themselves consist principally in the following: (1) The nearly uniform rate at which the resistance increases with the temperature; (2) metals in a liquid condition have a greater resistance than as solids at the same temperature; (3) for liquid metals the resistance increases with the temperature, but to a much less degree than for solids; (4) the transition from solid to fluid, as well as that from fluid to vaporous condition, is accompanied with an increase of resistance; (5) in the case of saturated metallic vapors a diminution of the resistance is produced by an elevation of temperature; (6) a greater resistance is found at the boundary surface between fluid and solid portions of the same metal than within the vaporous atmosphere itself. atmosphere itself.

atmosphere itself.

On November 2d took place the opening ceremony of the scholastic year of the University of Rome. Professor Scalzi read a critico-historical exposition of a collection of surgical apparatus belonging to lithotomists and oculists of the sixteenth and eighteenth centuries, which he found among families of the Province of Umbria. Professor Scalzi gave some very interesting details, showing that these instruments were invented in Italy, and not by foreigners, as has been supposed. He showed also that the study of the original instruments was of great interest in connection with the history of the progress of the surgical art. On two tables were arranged eighty instruments which had belonged to surgeons of Novicia and Delle Preci, in Umbria. Many of these instruments, it was interesting to observe, resembled those found at Pompeii and others found at Ravenna.

VALUE OF THE METALS. ... The following is the approx imate estimate of the present cash value of the metals now known, rare and common. The rare metals have no market value, but they can be purchased at about the prices below. The price is given per pound, or 16 oz. avolrdupols:

| Indium | 1,020,00 | Bliver | 10.00 |
|-------------|----------|----------|-------|
| Vanadium 2 | 2,500.00 | Cobalt | 7.75 |
| Ruthenium 1 | 400.00 | Cadmium | 6.00 |
| Rhodium | 700,00 | Bismuth | 3.63 |
| Palladium | 653.00 | Sodium | 3.20 |
| Uranium | 576.58 | Nickel | 2.50 |
| Osmium | 325.28 | Mercury | 1.35 |
| Iridium | 817.44 | Antimony | .36 |
| Gold | 301.45 | Tin | .33 |
| Platinum | 115, 20 | Copper | .25 |
| Thallium | 108.77 | Arsenic | .15 |
| Chromium | 58.00 | Zinc | .11 |
| Magnesium | 46.50 | Lead | .07 |
| Potassium | 23.00 | Iron | .02 |
| | | | |

The Palbographical Society of Great Britain has now its fifth part of fac-similes of manuscripts ready for distribution. It contains two more plates from the Homer, and specimens of the old Latin Iragments of St. Luke and the Josephus on papyrus in the Ambrosian Library of Milan. Plates are also given from the "Book of Kells," preserved in Trinity College, Dublin; and from Greek and Latin MSS. of the tenth, eleventh and twelfth centuries. The Oriental Series of fac-similes is also nearly ready, and will be issued very shortly. An Oriental series, entitled "Bibliothèque de l'Ecole des Langues Orientales," has just been commenced under the auspices of the French Ministry of Public Instruction, which contributes a very liberal subsidy to the undertaking. The first work of the series is an edition of Mir Abd-ul-Kerim's "Description of Afghanistan, Bokhars and Khiva," by M. Charles Schofer, official interpreter to the French Government. The Persian text, which for typographical reasons has been printed at Bulak, in Egypt, is ready for distribution. THE PALEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY OF GREAT BRITAIN ba

Bulak, in Egypt, is ready for distribution.

Spectrum Apparatus of the New Observatory at Poysdam.—The maker of the optical apparatus for the Bothkamp Observatory has lately finished the spectrum apparatus for the new observatory at Potsdam, which probably is the most complete instrument of its kind. The maker, H. Schroeder, says of it that the apparatus consists of twenty-one single prisms combined into a system according to Rutherford's method, they being moved automatically and in such a way that the motion is accomplished with mathematical accuracy, and with the greatest ease. This automatic movement allows of exact differential measurements with bitherto unattained accuracy, and is the first apparatus of this kind that has been constructed as an exact instrument for measuring. According to Dr. Vögel, the measurements are perfectly trustworthy to the one-hundredth part of the interval between the double line D of sodium, the optical performance of this spectroscope being such that the sodium line is separated into nine fine lines. Almost all the principal lines of the spectrum are resolved into groups of lines, while new lines are seen among those hitherto known.

Traces of Man in the Coal Beds of Switzekland.—

TRACES OF MAN IN THE COAL BEDS OF SWITZERLAND. TRACES OF MAN IN THE COAL BEDS OF SWITZERLAND.—
Escher von der Linth first called attention to the fact that at several places in East Switzerland, especially on the eastern shore of Lake Zurich from Wetzikon to Uznach, and again in the neighborhood of the Lake of Constance, there are beds of coal, which are not only covered by, but which also repose on, well-marked glacial deposits, thus clearly proving the existence of more than one period of extreme cold, as first remarked by Morlot, and since confirmed by many observers, and especially by Getkie. These interglacial coal-beds contain numerous remains of plants and animals, among the most interesting being those of Elephas antiquus and Rhinosceros merkii. The remains of plants are indeed The remains of plants are indeed so numerous that Dr. Scheuermann, of Basic, has been in the habit of breaking up himself all the coal used as fuel in his house, in search of vegetable remains. In doing so he was struck on one occasion by observing a of pointed rods lying side by side, and placed the block of coal containing them in the hands of Professor Rütimeyer, who has now given a description and figures of these rods, from which it is clear that they have been intentionally pointed, and that they formed a portion of rough basket or wattle-work. They are four in number, and are closely embedded in the coal, which they precisely resemble in color, while the texture is that of the ordinary wood found in these coalbeds. Moreover, as is usual in such cases, the stem has been compressed, so that the section is not circular but oval. According to Professor Schwendener, the wood is that of Ables excelsa. The points bear evident traces of cutting, while at one part of the rods are marks as if of a string wound round and round them. Here, then, we appear to have clear evidence of the existence of man during one of the warm intervals of the glacial epoch. ock of coal containing them in the hands of

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

MRS. DR. HORR has been elected a Vice-President of the Medical Society of Androscoggin County, Me.

BARON BROCKDORF, a brother in law of Count Von folke, is a member of the Wheeler exploring expedition.

The anniversary of the birth of the late General Robert E. Lee will be celebrated on the 19th by the militia of Savannah with a grand parade.

The town clock at Nantucket is in charge of Mr. Walter Folger, who, at the advanced age of ninety years, climbs into the tower with apparent case, and regulates the machinery as perfectly as in his younger

PREMIER STRINBERGER selected for Treasurer of the Kingdom of Samoa G. F. Waters, an alleged defaulting grocer of San Francisco, but the natives hearing of the charges, chose one of their own number to handle the little cash they had.

It is said that since his release from confinement Brigham Young acts as a changed man. It is only necessary for one of his wives to hint that the fire is low, and he will trot out to the woodshed as if he was thankful for the exercise.

THE proprietor of the house in Lewis Street, Quebec where the remains of General Montgomery were laid out, has offered the ground for sale to the United States Government for the erection of a monument to the memory of Montgomery

THE original commission given by General Burgoyne to Colonol Baum, in 1777, for him to proceed to Bennington to take charge of the stores at that point, is now in the possession of the widow of Hon. Horace Ewerett, for so long a member of Congress from Ver-

PROFESSOR NORDENSKJOLD has received from a Russian PROFESSOR NORDESSIGNED has received from a Nuclear acquisition the sum of wenty-five thousand roubles wards defraying the cost of an expedition to the Behr Sca, to be undertaken the ensuing Summer, with view of discovering a route for merchantmen to sees which bound Russia on the north.

THE statement that Prince Frederick William of Germany would visit this country this year was a lie concocted by four Berlin newspaper reporters who have been fined twenty marks each by a judge and discharged by their employers. They mot casually in a wine-room, and, news being scarce, invented the report of the visit.

Mr. E. S. Foote, Anti-Mormon, elected to the Utah Legislature from Toole County at the last election, and who is the only Anti-Mormon ever so elected, who holds a certificate of election from the Governor, and who was reported as entitled to a soat by the Committee on Credentials, was excluded from his seat on account of his election hear contested. election being contested.

JULIA H. THOMAS (Mrs. Irving), winner of the Greek JULIA H. Thomas (Mrs. Irving), winner of the Greek prize in the recent inter-collegiate contest, began her studies at Antioch College, Ohio; then was for two years classical teacher at Starkey Seminary, Yates County, in this State. She is tall, slender, nervous and active; dresses for health, and in a style to suit herself; is a famous pedestrian, and has always had an ambition to do Europe on foot. Last Summer she and a few of her Cornell companions took their skiff at Ithaca and gowed down Cayuga Lake, up the Seneca River to Geneva, thence up Seneca Lake to Watkins. They slited the famous glens and all the romantic scenery of those beautiful lakes, tenting out all the time, and returned to Cornell in the same manner. Cornell in the same manner

AFTER the war the late Dr. S. G. Howe taught the AFER the war the late Dr. S. G. Howe taught the Greeks in the arts of peace, like a true Yankee as he was, and the first cart ever made in modern Greece was built under his direction. Twenty years afterwards, when he road alone into Greece on horseback, he was seen and recognized by a peasant woman, who spread the intelligence of his arrival. He was immediately surrounded and borne upon the shoulders of the people into the neighboring city, upon the site where he had founded a village. At this time the Greeks were in the enjoyment of a fresh trumph over their ancient oppressors, and in the right mood to welcome their former all years of the people was derived from a Greek newspaper of the time, which was derived from a Greek newspaper of the time, which some friend in that country forwarded to Charles

What individual will control the United States twentyfive years from now? Not in a political sense is the
question asked, but in a financial one. Our great railroad
system is now practically directed by three men,
Cornelius Vanderbilt, Colonel Thomas Scott and Jay
Gould. And it looks as if the day were not very firr
distant when half a dozen men will own the greater portion of California's territory. At the present time
Messrs. Fowler, Clark, Cox, Lux and Miller are fencing in
160,000 acres of the rich alluvial lands of the Tularo
Valley to be devoted to cattle pasturage. J. B. Hoggin
and W. B. Carr have another patch consisting of
100,000 acres, General Beals has about 250,000 acres
along the line of the Southern Pacific, while Messrs.
Lux and Miller, in addition to their interest in the first
named tract, have between them a little less than
300,000 scattered throughout the State. It wouldn't be
very difficult to establish the old feudal system in that
section. WHAT individual will control the United States twenty

section.

"There is still reason to doubt the authenticity of the report that Mr. Disraell has appointed young Lord Lytton (Owen Meredith) Viceroy of India. This great bonor has never been conferred upon one so young in years and so inexperienced in diplomacy. Lord Lytton is but 45 years of age, and his reputation has all been won in the field of letters. The Viceroyalty is the highest office in the gift of the Government outside of the Three Kingdoma." This paragraph, taken from a prominent evening paper of New York city, contains two gross errors. Lord Lytton is not inexperienced in diplomacy, neither has all his reputation been won in the field of letters. He entered the diplomatic service of the Crown before he was eighteen years of age. In October, 1849, he was appointed attaché at Washington when his uncle was Ambassador; in 1852 he was transferred to Florence, and in 1854 removed to the Embassy at Paris. After the peace of 1856 he was promoted to be paid attaché at the Hague, which position he left to enter upon a similar one at St. Petersburgh, two years later; and another remove found him at Constantinople. In 1859 he was appointed to the Embassy at Vienna, and during his tenure of office there he was twice employed in positions of great trust in Servia. For two months in 1860 he was acting-Consul-General at Belgrade: and besides the "THERE is still reason to doubt the authenticity of of great trust in Servia. was Acting-Consul-General at Belgrade; and besides this, he acted upon a special mission to prevent the renewal of hostilities between the Turks and Servians after the capital of the latter had been bombarded. For these services he was gazetted, October 1st, 1862, Second Secretary in Her Majesty's Diplomatic Corps. In 1863 he was promoted to be Secretary of Legation at Constantinople, where for several months he also held the position of Chargé d'Affairez. He has also been Secretary of the Legation at Athens, 1864; at Lisbon, 1865; at Vienna, 1868, and at Paris, 1872. In December, 1874, he was gazetted as Her Majesty's Ambassador to the Court of Lisbon. He successfully concluded the negotiation of a commercial treaty between Great Britain and Austria, and was accredited as Minister Pienipotentiary to France during the absence of the English Ambassador from Paris. His diplomatic career began over six years before his literary one. He is a line scholar, an incessant reader, and a most genial gentleman. services he was gazetted, October 1st, 1862, Second Se



HON, LUCIUS ROBINSON, COMPTROLLER.

NEW YORK STATE OFFICERS.

HON, JOHN BIGELOW, SECRETARY OF STATE.

NEW YORK STATE OFFICERS.

Hon, John Bigelow, Secretary of State.

MR. Bigelow was born at Malden, Ulster County, N. Y.,
M. November 25th, 1817. After completing his education, he studied law with the late Robert Sedgwick, and was admitted to the Bar of New York in 1839.

He practiced law for several years, and made his first appearance as a political writer, contributing extensively to the old Democratic Review. His shrewd and subtle power of analysis, his remarkably pure style of phraseology, as well as his broad power of thought, were, even at that time, sufficient to stamp him as one of the most statesmanlike in his deductions and moderate in his enunciations of political authors. During this period of his life he was appointed by Governor Wright one of the Inspectors of the State Prison at Sing Sing, and proved himself to be a thoroughly practical man, having originated sundry useful reforms in the discipline of that institution. It was in November, 1850, that he decided upon thoroughly adopting literature as a profession, and became the partner of William C. Bryant in the ownership and editorship of the New York Evening Post. At this time his earlier political opinions had been considerably modified, having become progressively liberal. While in the editorial chair, he found time to write and publish a volume upon Jamaica, which he visited in the Winter of 1849-50, called "Jamaica in 1850," as well as a subsequent one upon Hayti and St. Thomas. The first work has been pronounced by the leading reviews of Great Britain the most valuable modern publication upon that dependency of the British Empire.

At the close of 1860 Mr. Bigelow retired from the Evening Post, and in the Summer of 1861 commenced the second portion of his varied career, being sent to Paris as Consul of the United States at the time Mr. Dayton was Minister. In 1864 Mr. Dayton died, and the day after the news arrived at Washington Mr. Bigelow was appointed temporary Chargé d'Affaires.

The negotiation of perfecting the delicate arrangements

his successor.

In 1869 Mr. Bigelow wrote his recollections of the distinguished lawyer, M. Berryer, with whom he was on terms of

cordial friendship. Shortly after the death of Henry J. Raymond he was called to the management of the New York Tones, a position he held but a short time. Soon after he left his residence at Highland Falls, Orange County, N. Y., and passed some time in Berlin. Returning to the United States, he was appointed one of the Commissioners to represent New York State at the Centennial Exposition, a position he devoted much time to until his appointment, April 7th, 1875, as a member of the Canal Investigating Commission. On the assembling of that Board he was elected its President, and since that time his works have become well known through the Reports to the Governor.

Hon. Lucius Robinson, Comptroller of

HON. LUCIUS ROBINSON, COMPTROLLER OF THE STATE.

Mr. Robinson was born in the town of Windham, Greene County, N. Y. His scholastic career began in the lower classes of the famous Delaware Academy, in Delaware County. Herapidly passed from one grade to another until he reached the classical course, in which branch of study he displayed great proficiency, and subsequently graduated with distinguished honors. He then entered the law-office of General Root, one of the best advocates of his day, and proved an exceedingly apt pupil. Removing to Albany, he was admitted to the law office of D. & P. Parker, where he finished his studies, and was admitted to the Bar in 1832. He returned to-Greene County and commenced practice in the town of Catskill. In 1843 he was appointed Master in Chancery by Governor Bouck, and reappointed by Governor Silas Wright. In 1846 the court was abolished and a new code of laws adopted, which legislated Mr. Robinson out or office. Owing to failing health, Mr. Robinson, in 1856, retired to his farm in Chemung County, from which district he was elected a member of the Legislature in 1859-60 as a Free-Soil Democrat. In 1861 he was elected Comptroller of the State by a fusion of Free-Soil Democrats and Republicans, and re-elected in 1863. In 1865 he ran for Comptroller on the Democratic ticket, but was defeated. He was chosen a member of the last Constitutional Convention, which sat in the Winter of 1873, and in November, 1875, he was again elevated to the place which he had previously dignified. Mr. Robinson is a pronounced Democrat of the Silas Wright school, and a politician of sterling worth.



HON. JOHN BIGELOW, SECRETARY OF STATE.

HON. CHARLES S. FAIRCHILD, ATTORNEY-GENERAL OF THE STATE.

GENERAL OF THE STATE.

Mr. FAIRCHLD's name first became prominent in the State by his argument before the General Term of New York city upon the case of the people against Messrs. Gardner and Charlick, Police Commissioners, on trial for a misdemeanor in failing to notify an election inspector before removing him. After that he was appointed Deputy Attorney-General, and as such he has had charge of the prosecution of the Canal Ring. He is a son of Siduey T. Fairchild, of Cazenovia, who has held for many years the post of counsel of the New York Central Railroad. Charles pursued his legal studies in the office of Hand, Hall & Swartz, and was admitted to the Bar at Albany. For over two years he has been a member of the firm with which he studied. He has already proved himself a valuable assistant of Governor Tilden in his scheme of reform.

HON. JOHN D. VAN BUREN, JR., STATE ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.

ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.

Mr. Van Buren was born in New York city in 1839. His father was private secretary to Governors Seymour and Hoffman, and subsequently held the position of Democratic Commissioner. Mr. Van Buren was graduated from the Renselaer Polytechnic Institute at Troy in 1860, at the head of his class, and was immediately appointed assistant engineer to the Croton Aqueduct Department, New York city, by Alfred Craven, Esq., then Chief Engineer. He accepted an appointment in the Engineer Corps, United States Navy, in which he served until shortly after the close of the war, acting for a time as Professor of Experimental Philosophy and Physics at the Annapolis Naval Academy, in the James River campaign, and at the Bureau of Engineering at Washington. He then studied law, and after being admitted to the Burresuned his former profession, and accepted a position as assistant to General McClellan when that gentleman was made Chief Engineer of the newly organized Department of Docks of the city of New York. He was appointed, in April, 1875, a member of the Canal Investigating Committee, when he resigned his position in the Dock Department.



HON. CHARLES S. FAIRCHILD, ATTORNEY-GENERAL

HON. CHARLES N. ROSS, TREASURER OF THE STATE.

MR. Ross who was little known beyond the central portion of the State at the time of his nomination, is a graduate of Yale College, and has been engaged actively in the banking business ever since he left that institution. He entered the First National Bank of Auburn as Cashier, and subsequently became President of the Auburn City Bank. In 1874 he was elected Mayor of Auburn, when his popularity was demonstrated by his running 800 votes ahead of his ticket. During his administration a defalcation was discovered in the accounts of Mr. H. V. Quick, the City Treasurer, amounting to \$30,000, but by prudential management Mr. Ross succeeded in securing the full amount. He is an honest, capable man, and one well disciplined for his new position.

HUMANE TREATMENT OF THE LOWER ANIMALS.

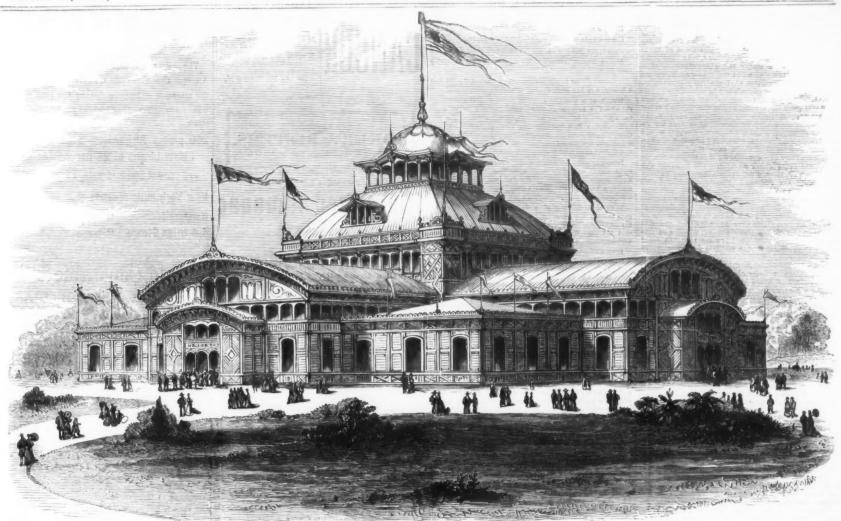
MANY stories have been told of Sir Edwin Landseer's fondness for dogs, and the attachment shown by his various pets. Tiney, a little white terrier, was the latest companion of the painter. A brief biography, accompanying a portrait of Tiney, in the Animal World, says that he readily learned his master's will, and equally understood his fun. The painter and his brothers and sisters found no difficulty in teaching him many tricks. He regularly fetched the morning newspaper from the kitchen to his master's bed, and found a daily reward in the caresses of his benefactor. He as punctually carried up his patron's boots, making two journeys in doing such a duty. Dogs reason, we have often said; and certainly Tiney did one morning, when he thought that it would save himself a second journey if he could take up the two boots at one time. Consequently he placed the boots together in a favorable position to enable him to grasp both with his mouth, and having gripped them, he started off with apparent success and glee. His enthusiasm was, however, checked on the way by many impediments, and principally by the steps of the staircase. Though it occupied much more of his strength and time to accomplish the task he had set himself to do than he had expected. Tiney's energy never flagged until he placed both boots together before his master, when he rested, apparently much exhausted, and really perhaps reflecting on his own folly; but never afterwards did any one see him attempt to carry more than one boot at a time. Tiney was taught to ask for biscuits; and it is noteworthy that when he begged of Mr. Charles Landseer (who suffers from deafness), he invariably barked in a much louder note than when addressing any other member of the family, a habit which experience and a love of biscuits, we need hardly explain, had taught him to be mindful of. During Landseer's four years' illness Tiney never left his side. In the garden, on very flue days, the faithful dog would sit coiled up for hours at



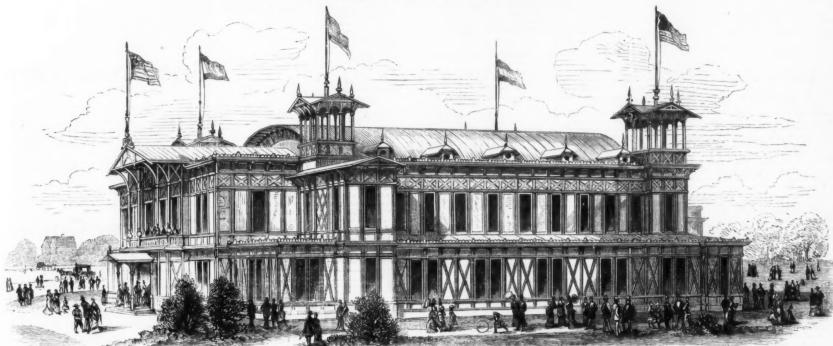


HON, JOHN D. VAN BUREN, JR., ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.

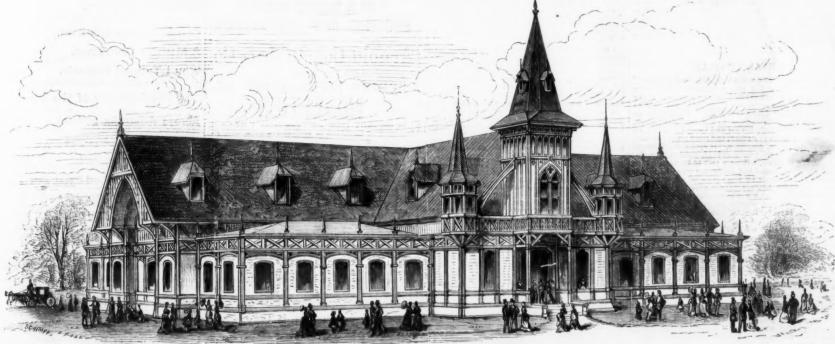
NEW YORK STATE OFFICERS SWORN IN AT ALBANY, JANUARY 1st, 1876 .- PHOTOGRAPHED BY CHURCHILL, ALBANY.



WOMEN'S PAVILION, ON BELMONT AVENUE, NEAR THE HORTICULTURAL GROUNDS.



THE JUDGES' PAVILION, OPPOSITE THE MAIN ENTRANCE TO THE CENTENNIAL GROUNDS.



HEADQUARTERS OF THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COMMISSIONERS.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.—BUILDINGS IN COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION ON THE CENTENNIAL GROUNDS IN FAIRMOUNT PARK.—From Sketches by our Special Artists.

See Page 339.

his master's feet; and shortly before his end, Landseer, embracing his pet, exclaimed, "My dear little white dog; nobody can love me half as much as thou dost." Anecdotes of elephandear little white dog; nobody can love me half as much as thou dost." Anecdotes of elephantine intelligence are numerous, but most of them too well known to repeat here. In fact, all animals that come under the observance of man supply illustrations of what we may call moral as well as mental qualities that are truly surprising. The difficulty is, not to find, but to select, such illustrations. But we have quoted as many as our space will permit. A reviewer in the Times having noticed several books on animal sagacity, said: "If animals were only as sagacious in real life as they are 10 books, what a wonderful world it would be! No doubt the facts contained in many of even the most wonderful of these tales really happened exactly as they are described; it is the inferences from these facts which so often make us shake the head!" Well, we are not telling these stories here to illustrate the disputed question of instinct and reason, nor to encourage any morbid affection towards the lower animals. Because some animals are intelligent, docile, and affectionate, it does not follow that all animals are to be praised, or any of them to be petted. There are very bad and disagreeable animals, as there are very bad and disagreeable animals, and convenience, they have a claim to humane treatment. If the Creator had given them such wonderful qualities and capacities, than should not injure wantonly God's creatures. This is an inference at which no one need shake his head. And another inference from such stories is the very practical one, that we may get good head. And another inference from such stories is the very practical one, that we may get good examples sometimes from the lower animals.

ANOTHER CHINESE ENTERPRISE.

ANOTHER CHINESE ENTERPRISE.

A CORRESPONDENT at Deer Lodge, Montana A Territory, writes about a remarkable criminal case, as follows: Considerable interest was excited here in the Winter of 1872-73 by the thet of a Mr. Mellen's safe in Pioneer—the safe, a small affair, not difficult to move, having been taken from the building where it was stored, removed to the neighborhood, broken open, and its contents abstracted. The officers worked up the case, suspected some Chinamen, and the Grand Jury, at the April term of 1873, indicted Lung and You for larceny. In the subsequent trial Lung was acquitted and You found guilty of larceny, and sentenced April 25th, 1873, to three years' imprisonment in the Penitentiary. He was incarcerated as ordered, has attended strictly to the business of being a prisoner, and risen to the preferment of assistant in the kitchen, where he behaves himself unexceptionably, and revels in dishwater like a Naind among coral groves. There is nothing very singular about this. But it now turns out that You is innocent, and with fixed and contented purpose has become the scapegoat of the guilty parties, whom he knew—for a consideration. How it was fixed up, or improbably during the trial. As stated, You was guiltless of the deed, but knew the guilty parties, the accepted the sentence, and is serving out the time on condition that the guilty parties shall pay to a person designated by him \$3 per day for each and every day of his sentence, aggregating in the three years \$3.285. He has now served two years, and over \$2.100 has been placed to his credit as directed—\$21 each week—with a punctuality that would be amazing in hard times, were not the circumstances calculated to induce it. The theory of You is, probably, that he could not earn \$21 per week more easily, and the humiliation of Pentenliary service sits easy on his conscience. When his time is out he will have sufficient capital to invest in the washee business, a store, or a visit to China, and he hasn't had a very hard time or had to spend ject. Anyhow, You seems to be content, and the real thieves are probably more punished by the sonstant drain upon their exchequer and the apprehension of future revelations and punishment than they would be if in his place.—Denver News.

BARONESS BURDETT COUTTS ON TOYS AND

Baroness Burdett Coutte, referring to the Doll Exhibition at the Alexandra Palace, expresses a hope that the dolls, "the pretty little puppets shortly to become the darlings of so many small creatures, and to cheer their hours of sickness, may not be made mediums to convey predilections for feathers torn from bleeding and palpitating hearts, and wings broken instead of cleaving the sky, and that the flaxen and dark-haired dollies will not teach their curly-headed owners selfish and stupid lessons of cruelty, such as a recently published paragraph seems too clearly to indicate is common enough amongst the older seekers after fashion and ornament." Her ladyship adds: "Even in the case of these last, I feel persuaded that the evil arises from want of thought rather than want of heart." BIRDS.

"HEAL THYSELF,"

"HEAL THYSELF,"

"The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser,"
a book of about 900 pages, illustrated with over
250 engravings and colored plates, and sold at the
exceedingly low price of \$1.50, tells you how to
cure Catarrh, "Liver Complaint," Dyspepsia, or
Indigestion, Sick, Bilious and other Headaches,
Scrofula, Bronchial, Throat and Lung Diseases; all
diseases peculiar to women, and most other chronic,
as well as acute, disorders. It contains important
information for the young and old, male and female,
single and married, nowhere else to be found. Men
and women, married and single, are tempted to ask
their family physician thousands of questions on
delicate topics, but are deterred from doing so by
their modesty. This work answers just such questions so fully and plainly as to leave no one in
doubt. It is sold by Agents, or sent by mail (postpaid) on receipt of price. Address the author,
R. V. Pierce, M. D., World's Dispensary, Buffalo, paid) on receipt of price. Address the author, R. V. Pierce, M. D., World's Dispensary, Buffalo,

(From the Lafayette Daily Courier.) A VALUABLE WORK.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, distinguished in surgery, and the general practice in the profession he honors, has made a valuable contribution to the medical literature of the day, in a comprehensive work entitled "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." While Scientific throughout, it is singularly free from technical and stilted terms. It comes right down to the common sense of comes right down to the common sense of every-day life. Dr. Flerce is a noble specimen of Ameri-can manhoud. He has sprung from the people; and, with many sympathies in common with the masses, has sought to render them a substantial service in this the great work of his life.

PLAYED out - A retired actor.

Good words for the young-Dinner's ready.

DECEPTION one cannot see through-A glass eye MORAL Axion .- Don't insult a poor man. His muscles may be well developed.

"He was tramp, and the boys did not like him."

Which of a wedding-party is most like the wedding the ?—The bride's mamma—because she is so soon

ECENTRIC OLD OFFICER (to new footman)—"Now, then, Patrick, call me a cab." Pat (who thinks this is a dodge to try his sincerity)—"Och, no, your honor, it's not myself that'll be calling you names at all."

INTERNATIONAL SYMBOLISM.—It is related that, in an swer to Madame de Staël's allegation that "every Englishman is an island," Sir James MacIntosh wittily rejoined to Governor Morris that "every American is a Declaration of Independence."

THEY were talking of a death, yesterday, when one man asked: "What were his last words?" "He didn't say anything," was the reply. "That's just like him," said the first man, with an approving nod. "There was no gas about him. He was all business."

Lips ann Hran.—"I have the reputation," said a silly fop to a bright young lady, "of having the softest lips that ever pressed those of beauty." "Indeed!" exclaimed the young lady, spontaneously adding: "Then as like two chips are your head and your lips."

as like two chips are your head and your lips."

An old lady living in Ohio lost the companion with whom she had jogged for many years. She neglected to mark the spot of his burial by even a stone. Not long after coming into possession of a small legacy, a sister of the deceased said to her: "I suppose you will now put up stones for Daniel?" Her answer was a settler. "If the Lord wants anything of Daniel at the resurrection, I guess He can find him without a guideboard."

A YOUNG man in Olathe, Kan., who is particular about his washing, the other day wrote a note to his washerwoman and one to his girl, and, by a strange fatality, put the wrong address on each envelope, and sent them off. The washerwoman was well pleased at an invitation to take a ride the next day, but when the young lady read: "If you muss up my shirt bosoms, and rub the buttons off my coiler any more, as you did the last time, I will go somewhere cise," she cried all the evening, and declares that she will never speak to him again.

A NORTH DRYON rector, who was the master of a rattling pack of hounds, was much in want of a curate. His churchwarden—Tozer—paying the market-town a visit, was thus accosted by his grocer: "Well, Mr. Tozer, have ye got a coorate yet for Bridgwell?" "Noyit; they don't all suit maister; but here's his advertisement, so I reckon he'll soon get one: 'Wanted, a curate for Bridgwell; must be a gentleman of moderate and orthodox views.'" "Orthodox,' Mr. Tozer. What does he mean by 'orthodox'?" "Well," said the churchwarden, thoughtfully, and in deep perplexity, knowing the double nature of the curate's duties, which were secular as well as sacred, "I can't exactly say; but I reckon 'tis a man as can ride pretty well." A NORTH DEVON rector, who was the master of a rat

Hearing Restored .- Great invention. Book free

Consumption Cured by Dr. Marshall's simple legetable Remedy. Recipe free. Address, DR CHARLES MARSHALL, 33 Niagara Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sufferers from Nervous Disorders, who

Soft Capaules.—Castor Oil, and many other nause-ous medicines, can be taken easily and safely in Dundas Dick & Co.'s Soft Capsules No taste; no smell. Bold by all Druggists in this city.

Asthma.—Thousands of the worst cases of Asthma ave been relieved by using Jonas Whitcome's Remedy. n no case of purely asthmatic character has it failed to

A Paper for Young People.—The Youth's Companion, of Boston, is one of the most judicious and enterprising sheets in the country, and in breadth of miscellaneous reading has no superior.

An Article of True Merit.—"Brown's BROKEHAL TROCHES" are the most popular article in this ountry or Europe for Throat Diseases and Coughs, and his popularity is based upon real merit

A Box of Bartlett's Odont, for the Teeth, and a tooth-brush, sent to any address, on receipt of 25 cents. Sent stamp for sample. W. H. L. BARTLETT, No. 315 West Twenty first Street, New York City.

A Positive Cure for Baldness recently discovered by T. J. Halfy, M.D., of Galveston, Tex., and combined in Halfy's Hair Procretives, Unimpeachable Testimonials. Proofs in Circulars. Address, John J. Rivera, 18 Clinton Place, N. Y.

A Neglected Cough and Hoarseness leads to death. This new principle will cure Hoarseness, Cough ing, Colds, Consumption. Dr. J. H. McLean's Cough and Lung-healing Globules. Trial Samples Free at Dr. J. H. McLean's office, 314 Chestnut Street, St. Louis, Mo. Trial Boxes 25 cents; sent by mail.

The Big Bonanza.—50 Side-splitting Pictures, 1
Magic Whistle, I Pack Magic Cards, the Matrimonial
Programme, 1 Pack Transparent Visiting Cards, I Tack
Raymond Cards, I Vanishing Carte de Visite. The lot in
1 Package all for only 25 cents. W. L. CRAWFORD,
65 Nassau Street, New York City. Box 3676, P.O.

The Rule of "No Cure No Pay," the oldest and best hernia surgeons in the world, the only lady surgeon on earth skilled in the cure of Rupture, the only elastic truss worthy of the name, free examination and advice, are some of the advantages offered by the Triumph Truss Company, No. 334 Bowery, N. Y. Send for descriptive pamphlet.

Magic Lantern and 100 Slides for \$100.

E. & H. T. Anthony & Co., 591 Broadway, N. Y., opposite Metropolitan Hotel. Chromos and Frames, Stereoscopes and Views, Graphoscopes, Mogatchoscopes, Albums and Photographs of Celebrities. Photo-Lantern Slides a specialty. Manufacturers of Photographic Materials. Awarded First Premium at Vienna Exception.

Dressmaking Made Easy.—By the use of our plement now ready for distribution including late plement now ready for distribution, including late and fashionable designs, in addition to those represented in our Fall Catalogue for Ladies', Misses' and Children's Wardrobes. Send for Catalogue and Supplement, which can be obtained by inclosing a three-cent postage stamp to Frank Leslie's Lady's Journal Cur Paper Pattern Department, 298 Broadway N. Y. All orders for patterns must be sent to the same address.

WINCHESTER'S

A certain and speedy cure for NERVOUS DEBILITY, WEAKNESS, etc., thoroughly tested for 30 years with perfect success. TWO to SIX Boxes are generally sufficient to effect a radical cure. For further information, etc., SEND FOR CIRCULAR. \$1 per box; six boxes \$5, by mail, securely sealed, with full directions for use. Prepared only by WINCHESTER & CO., Chemists, 36 John Street, New York. P. O. Box 2430.

AGENTS. 64 page Illustrated Catalogue, Free. Boston Novelty Co., Boston, Mass.

SUCCESSFULLY
TREATED
At the home of the patient,
without the use of the KNIFE OR CAUSTICS, Dr. A. H. BROWN,

PERFECTION! BOKER'S BITTERS. Beware of Counterfeits and Imitatio

FRANK LESLIE'S

Illustrated Almanac

1876,

Contains eight elegant chromos:

"Light and Dry,"
"Italian Fruit Girl,"
"In Dire Distress,"
"A Drop Too Much,"
"Showing Baby,"
"Boon Companions,"

"The Foster Mother," "Dear, Dear Mother, How Much I Love

Also, thirty-four portraits of prom o, unrey-lour portraits of prominent persons:
THE LATE HON GERRIT SMITH
THE LATE EX-PRESIDENT AND'W JOHNSON.
M. L. C. GARNIER, Architect of the Paris Opera
House.
M. HALANZIER, Director of the Paris Opera
House.

M. HALANZIER, Director of the Pa House,
MRS. ROUSBY, the Actress.
MRS. ROUSBY, the Actress.
MR & MRS. FRED GRANT.
MIKADO AND EMPRESS OF JAPAN.
ALFONSO XII, King of Spain.
MISS LINDA GILBERT.
LADY JANE FRANKLIN.
THE CORNELL OREW.
MR. & MRS. GENERAL SHERIDAN.
CARDINAL MCCLOSKEY.
THE LATE JOHN HARPER.
THE LATE FRANCIS P. BLAIR.
JACQUES OFFENBACH.
M. F. R. HERVE.
THE AMERICAN RIFLE TEAM.
MRS. LIEUTENANT FITCH.
KING KALAKAU'A.
GOVERNOR SAMUEL J. TILDEN.
erspersed through its pages are twenty-

Interspersed through its pages are twenty-eight fine ngravings on wood:

Frand Staircase of the New Opera House, Paria.
The Domino Players.
Winter Sport in Northern Louisiana.
Wreck of the "Schiller."
Lunch at Bofflu's Bower.
Don Carlos and his Staff.
Capture of Ticonderoga. Capture of Ticonderoga, Hospital for Cats, Lady Washington Reception, "Bessemer" Steamer, Car Driver's Christmas Dinner.

Car Driver's Christmas Dinner.
Tasting the Sweets.
Livingston's Last Journey.
Lighthouse, Cape Ann.
The Khédive's Gift to Mrs. Fitch, née Sherman.
Captain Boyton's Trip.
Warren at Bunker Hill.
"Bed-Time."
Chinese Girl Making an Offering.
Women in Holland.
The International Exhibition Buildings, Phila.
Roop for Tast is Peace See.

Women in Holland.

The International Exhibition Buildings, Phila.
Room for Two is Room for Three.

It is a carefully prepared and accurate Almanac, is full of good reading, handsomely printed on fine paper, bound in a beautiful lithographed cover, and sold for 50 ceuts—a marvel of elegance and cheapness.

Single copies sent postpaid on receipt of price.
FRANK LESLIE'S COMIC ALMANAC for 1876, also
ady. Price 15 cents, post-paid, on receipt of price.

Frank Leslie, 537 Pearl Street, New York



OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT speedily cured by Dr. Beck's only known and sure Remedy.

NO CHARGE

for treatment until cured. DR. J. C. BECK, 112 John Street, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

"HAMBURGH" EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS.

Arnold, Constable & Co. HAVE JUST OPENED THEIR
SPRING IMPORTATION OF

NOVELTIES

In the above goods, containing many EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS of EDGINGS in graduated widths, with INSERTINGS to match. Also a full line of

IMPORTED EMBROIDERED PLAITINGS.

Broadway, cor. 19th St.

LINENS.

The great popular sale of LINENS at ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & Co.'s, which attracted the attention of buyers during the past week, will be continued, with large additions to stock.

200 pieces Richardson Sons & Owden Pillow Linens at 25 per cent. discount from former Prices.

New York Mills Muslins 44 Nonpareil 4-4 Utica Steam "

All at 12 1-2c. per yard.

Arnold, Constable & Co. Broadway cor. 19th St.

FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS you can ceive Eight Pages of New Sheet Music, Vocal and Instrumental. Address, JOHN F. PERRY & CO. 538 Washington Street, Boston.

SUBSCRIBE NOW.

All annual subscribers to any of Frank Leslie's Publications received and entered BEFORE FEBRUARY 15TH, 1876, have one chance with each subscription to obtain one of the prizes, including a \$1,000 piano, and amounting to \$5,000 in all. to be distributed February 22d, 1876.

| met of Lanitestions and Sans | Cirbeion | A LICE. | |
|--------------------------------------|------------|---------|------|
| Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper | r, Weekly | | 4.00 |
| Frank Leslie's Chimney Corner, | +6 | | 4.00 |
| Frank Leslie's Illustrite Zeitung, | 6.6 | | 4.00 |
| Frank Leslie's Lady's Journal, | 6.6 | | 4.00 |
| The Day's Doings. | 4.5 | | 4.00 |
| The Young American, | 4.6 | | 2 50 |
| Frank Leslie's Boys' and Girls' | 6.6 | | 2.50 |
| Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly | | | 2.50 |
| Frank Leslie's Lady's Magazine, Mot | thly | | 3.50 |
| Frank Leslie's Boys of America, ' | | | 1.50 |
| Frank Leslie's New York Journal, ' | | | 1.00 |
| Frank Leslie's Pleasant Hours, ' | | | 1.50 |
| Frank Leslie's Budget of Fun, | | | 1.50 |
| The Jolly Joker, ' | | | 1.00 |
| Address, FRANK LESLIE, 537 Pen | rl Street, | New Y | ork. |

Royal Havana Lottery.

| 1 | Prize | of | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | \$100, | 000 |
|-------|--------|------|-----|----|----|----|---|-----|---|----|---|---|----|---|---|----|---|----|----|---|---|--------|-----|
| 1 | Prize | of | | | | | | | | | | | | | 0 | | | | | | | | 000 |
| 2 | Prizes | of. | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | 000 |
| 1 | Prize | of | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | ۰ | 10, | 000 |
| 3 | Prizes | of. | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | ۰ | 5, | 000 |
| 29 | Prizes | eac | h. | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | 1. | 000 |
| 872 | Prizes | , an | 101 | ın | ti | n | g | ŧ | 3 | | | | A | | 0 | | | | | | ۰ | 540, | 000 |
| ircul | ars of | full | i | ní | 'n | rı | n | ı t | i | 01 | n | 1 | 11 | r | n | is | 1 | 10 | *0 | 1 | 1 | ree. | Ord |

filled, prizes cashed, Spanish bank-bills, doubloons and Governments purchased.

TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, 11 Wall St., New York.

Frank Leslie's

Chimney Corner, No. 557,

Now Ready.

Opens with a charming Art Picture,

"TWO GOOD FRIENDS."

The Stories are remarkably good.

The Sins of His Youth, By Mrs. M. A. Dennison

Berta's Sacrifice, BY S. ANNIE FROST. Hafiz, the Bedouin, A charming Eastern tale

Cousin Sophie Dunham. A Mouse's Christmas, BY W. E. McCASN.

Why I Trained Pegowis, An exciting sketch of the Northwest.

The Physiognomy of the Nose, Across Australia at Last,

Sketches, Essays, Matter for the Young, and a varied and interesting miscellany.

For sale at all News Depots. Price, 10 cents. Annual subscription, \$4, postage free, and a fine chromo.

Frank Leslie, 537 Pearl Street, New York.

RE-DISTILLATION (OF LIQUORS) IN VACUO. THE OLIVER & HARRIS COMPANY, Etc., NEW YORK, LONDON AND PARIS

(INCORPORATED.)

The Retail Store of the above Company, 1247 Brondway, between 30th and 31st Streets, offers facilities to the Public for purchasing their esteemed brands of perfectly pure Whisky and other Liquors.

The Company purchase Whisky distilled from the choicest cereals, and instead of placing it thus in the market (which is the ordinary custom), it is re-distilled by the Company's Patented Process in Vacuo, at 85°, thus reducing the atmospheric pressure from 15 lb. to 1 lb. to the square inch, permitting the pure spirit to pass off, leaving a residue of fusil and coarse oils, with other deleterious impurities.

Subsequently, the Whisky is stored, and thus rendered chemically pure, and mellowed by age, it is offered to the public with a delicate and dry flavor, as near perfection as possible, and absolutely the only wholesome Liquor in the market.

market.

The Public purchasing direct from the Distillery have the additional advantage of buying at the cheapest market, as the following prices will show:

THE OLD MAIZE AND OLD RYE BRANDS

Price \$12 per dozen, packed in cases. Single Bottle at the same price.

Apply or address to the Company's Retail Store, 1247 Broadway, or if with remittance, to Box 3838, P. O.

New York.

DISTILLERY WORKS, 641 HUDSON STREET, NEW YORK.

Traveler's Guide.

Windsor Hotel.

FIFTH AVENUE, 46th and 47th STREETS, NEW YORK, SAME, HAWK, of the St. Nicholas Hotel, CHAS. C. WAITE, of the Brevoort House, GARDNER WETHERBER, Revere House, Boston.

"Winter Resort," Orange Grove, Aiken, S. C.

The Proprietress takes pleasure in calling the attention of the public to the reopening of this line House, where will be found good accommodations. Guests can make arrangements here for rooms either by letter or telegraph, Address at once, for choice of rooms, ORANGE GROVE HOUSE, Aiken, S. C., Mrs. L. C. Williams, Proprietro (P. O. Box 4.)



A Family Knitting Machine!

Now attracting universal attention by its astonishing performances and its great practical value for everyday family use. It knits every possible variety of plain of

WITH ALMOST MACICAL SPEED, And gives perfect shape and finish to all garments. It will knit a pair of socks in fifteen minutes! Every machine WARRANTED perfect, and to do just what is represented.

A complete instruction book accompanies each ma-

A complete instruction book accompanies continue.

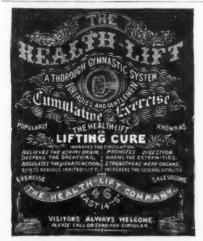
No. 1 Family Machine, 1 cylinder, 72 needles, \$30, No. 3 " 2" 22 & 100 " \$40.

A sample machine will be sent to any part of the United States or Canada (where we have no agent), express charges prepaid, on receipt of the price.

AGENTS wanted in every State, County, City and Town, to whom very liberal discounts will be made.

Address, BICKFORD KNITTING MACHINE MEG. Co.,

Sole Manufacturers, Brattleboro, Vt.



EXTRAORDINARY OFFER!

For 30 days, we will pack WITH EVERY SET OF NICKEL-PLATED IRONS ordered direct from us, either Butter Knite, pair of Napkin Rings, or 6 Tea Spoons. All warranted best triple plate on Nickel Silver.

THE EEST FINISHED AND MOST PERFECT "FLAT IRON" EVER MADE.

Interchangeable Handle and Shield Combined. The handle is separate. It



The handle is separate. It can be adjusted instantly; the hand is completely protected from the heat. No holder is required when using. We will send, on receipt of Draft or P. O. Order, either of the following sets:

Patented May 4th, 1875.

Set No. 1—3 Irons of 5, 6 and 7 lbs., 1 handle, \$2.75
" 2—3 " 6, 7 and 8 lbs., " 3.10
" 3—3 " 7, 8 and 9 lbs., " 3.35

BROOKLYN SAD IRON CO., 85 First St., Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.

As when I received THE SELF-INKING
COLUMBIAN. Will do the work of
a \$250 press. 4x6, \$14; 6x9, \$37;
8x12, \$60. PRINTING OFFICE
COMPLETE, \$5. Stamp for Catalogue to CURTIS & MITCHELL,
Type Founders, 21 Brattle Street,
Boston. Established 1847.

THIS IS

By sending 35 cts, with age, height, color of eyes and hair, you will receive by return mail a correct photograph of your future husband or wife, with name and date of marriage. Address, W. FOX, P. O. Drawer 42, Fullonville, N. Y.

Now Ready, JACK HARKAWAY IN AMERICA.

By BRACEBRIDGE HEMYNG,

Author of "Jack Harkaway's Schooldays," "Jack Harkaway at Sea," Etc., Etc.
A neat volume, 138 pages, with numerous illustrations, Price, only 30 cents.

Every boy will want this story in this compact, handy form. For sale through all News Depots, or sent free of postage on receipt of 30 cents.

"Lone Wolf," and other Capital Stories, will appear soon.

Frank Leslie,

537 Pearl Street, New York.

GEO. W. READ & CO., STEAM BAND SAW

AND VENEER-CUTTING MILL,

Hard-Wood Lumber

AND CHOICE FIGURED VENEERS,

The LARGEST STOCK! The GREATEST VARIETY! The Lowest Prices!

Inclose stamp for Catalogue and Price List.
Orders by mail promptly and faithfully executed.

DR. S. B. COLLINS' Painless Opium Antidote.



Discovered in 1868. TESTIMONIALS.

to dutes;

PIERCETOS, Ind., March 17, 1874.

Dr. S. B. Collins, La Porte, Ind.;

I used 360 grains of Opium per month; have been cured since July, 1873.

Dr. W. HAYES.

GRAYVILLE, Ill., Oct. 20, 1873. Gravville, Ill., Oct. 20, 1873.

Dr. S. B. Collins, La Porte, Ind.;
I used 1800 grains of Opium per month; have been cured since September, 1873. Thomas & Fansy Moss.

Rockport, Ind., May 12, 1871.

Dr. S. B. Collins, La Porte, Ind.;
I used 2880 grains of Opium per month; have been cured since March, 1871. John J. Patterson, M.D.

Ind. John J. Patterson, M.D.

Dr. S. B. Collins, La Porte, Ind.;
I used 1920 grains of Opium per month; have been cured since July, 1872.

Pierceton, Ind., Nov. 7, 1872.

cured since July, 1872

Dr. S. B. Collins, La Porte, Ind.;

I used 1020 grains of Opium per month; have been cured since September, 1872.

ROBERT MCNELL.

I used 1020 grains of Opinim per month; have been cured since September, 1872.

Rossrow, Mo., Nov. II, 1872.

Dr. S. B. Collins, La Porte, Ind.:

I used 840 grains of Opinim per month; have been cured since July, 1872.

Dr. S. B. Collins, La Porte, Ind.:

I used 840 grains of Opinim per month; have been cured since July, 1872.

Br. S. B. Collins, La Porte, Ind.:

I used 840 grains of Opinim per month; have been cured since July, 1872.

Br. B. Collins, La Porte, Ind.:

I used 840 grains of Opinim per month; have been cured since August, 1872.

Mrs. B. P. Saxderson,

Mrs. B. P. Saxderson,

Shelbyville, Ind., Jan. 27, 1873.

BHELBYVILLE, Ind., Jan. 27, 1873.

Dr. S. B. Collins, La Porte, Ind.:
I used 480 grains of Opium per month; have been cured since July, 1872.

T. M. Expicorr.

since July, 1872. T. M. Exducort.
BRAYTONVILLE. North Adams Co., Mass.,
Dr. S. B. Collins, La Porte, Ind.: March, 2, 1873.,
I used 960 grains of Opium per month; have been cured since October, 1872. Joseph Cooper.

LA PORTE, Ind., March 5, 1873.
Dr. S. B. Collins, La Porte, Ind.: March 5, 1873.
I used 840 grains of Opium per month; have been cured since December, 1868. A. P. Andrew, Jr.

YOUR NAME neatly printed on 40 fine Bristo cent stamp; on 50 Assorted Cards (no two alike) 30 cents. Agents' Outlits, 15 ets. CLINTON & CO., Clinionville, Conn. Centennial Games of American History on 60 cards, 75 cents. Also a new parlor game, Ten Hagues of Egypt, 50 cents. Sent by mail. Agents wanted. E. B. TREAT, 865 Broadway, New York.

\$3 Enterprise Printing Presses.

Just Out. Four sizes. Send stamp for Catalogue to J. COOK & CO., West Meriden, Conn.

IMITATION GOLD WATCHES.



at \$15, \$20 and \$25 each. Chain, \$2 to \$12 to match. Jewelry of the same sent C.O.D. by Express. Send stamp for Illustrated Circular. Send for six at once and you get one free. No Agents. COLLINS METAL WATCH FACTORY, 335 Broadway, New York. Box 3696.

Three of the Very Best Stories

WILL SOON BEGIN IN

Frank Leslie's

Boys' & Girls' Weekly.

MARK MANNING, By Roger Starbuck.

THE SCOUTS OF WYOMING

A Story of the Revolution.

By Lieutenant Jayne.

And a new and intensely interesting Story by

BRACEBRIDGE HEMYNG

(JACK HARKAWAY).

Ocean Steamships.

Grand Headquarters, Established 1850. 680 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. M. J. PAILLARD & CO.



Manufacturers and Importers of all kinds of MUSICAL BOXES

Wedding, Holiday and Birthday Presents,

SUBLIME HARMONIES
Patented in the United States, England & Corrects MUSICAL BOXES MADE TO ORDER.

Send three-cent stamp for Price-list.

AF MUSICAL BOXES CAREFULLY REPAIRED G.
M. J. PAILLARD & CO.,
680 Broadway, New York.
FACTORY IN SWITZERLAND.



A -ure Cure for Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs—even Consumption, if taken in season. Physicians indorse it as the most perfect and efficient Inhaler ever introduced. Send your address and receive our descriptive circular, and testimonials of hundreds of Physicians who have used it in their practice. We send Inhaler with Inhalant for two months' use, free by mail, for \$2.00. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

W. H. SMITH & CO., Prop's,

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE ENTENNIAL HISTORY OF THE U. S.

The great interest in the thrilling history of our country makes this the fastest selling book ever published. It contains 44.3 fine historical engravings, and 925 pages, with a full account of the approaching grand Centennial Exhibition. Send for a full description, and extra terms to Agents. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.



FIELD, Opera, Marine, Tour-FIELD, Opera, Marine, Adultition of the control of

PRINCE'S Improved FOUNTAIN PEN. THE HANDLE CONTAINS THE INC.
Writes 10 hours; warranted perfect. Prices from \$1 to \$6,
Manufactured only by JOHN S. PURDY, 212 Broadway,
New York. Gold Pens, Pencils 22 Send for Circular,

& IDPERDACE TO AGENTS Send 25 cts. for sample CIGAR PIPE, and Catalogue of New Inventions. P. N. MF'G CO., 604 Franklin St., Phila., Pa.

TAXIDERMIST'S MANUAL.

Giving full instructions in Skinning,
Meunting and Preserving Birds, Animals,
Reptiles, Pithes, Statetons, Larsett, Kge,
&c. Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt

6. H. Sylvester, Taxidermist, Middleboro', Mass.

PARAGON GOLD QUILL PENS.

C. M. FISHER & CO., Send for Circular. 263 Broadway.



Indispensable to the Smoker.

A "Pocket Pipe Pick," a combine of a Pick and Smorth, "a combine of the confidence of the A "Pocket Pipe Pick," a combination of a Pick and Spoon for the cleansing of the Pipe, and a Stopper, or Press, that is always handy and much more convenient than making use of the finger or anything else. Sent post-paid on receipt of Fifty cents. WALKER & WELCH, 212 Main St., Buffalo, N.Y

A HOLIDAY CIFT!

THE BEST THAT CAN BE MADE.
Instructive, Profitable, and Fascinating. PRINTING PRESS.
from 5.00 to 150.00. Seed stamp for
gue to BESS. 0. WOODS & CO. manufrier
la all kinds of PRINTING MATERIAL.

DECALCOMANIE OF TRANSFER PICTURES, with book of NNFDR iving full Instructions in the iving full Instructions in the utilul art, sent post-paid for 10 cts, utilul art, sent post-paid for 10 cts, it was the varieties of the instruction of the instructio for 50 cts. Agents wanted, L. PATTEN & CO., 162 William Street, New York.

PHELPS, DODGE & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF METALS,
TIN-PLATE, SHEET-IRON, COPPER, BLOCK-TIN,
WIRE, Etc.

CLIFF ST., between John and Fulton, NEW YORK.

Agents Wanted.

Agents Wanted Salary or commission. Address, Co., Eighth St. N.Y. BIG PAY to sell our RUBBER PRINTING STAMES Terms free. TAYLOR & HARPER, Cleveland, O.

\$10 2 \$25 J. H. Bufford's Sons, Boston, Mass

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$1 free. Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine. \$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

A GENTS WANTED. - To canvass for 72 styles of Visiting Cards. Information free. Address, H. G. MANLEY, 540 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

350 A MONTH.—Agents wanted. 34 best selling articles in the world. One sample free. Address, J. BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

A WEEK to Agents, Old and Young, Male and Female, in their locality. Terms and OUTFIT FREE, P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Mc.

\$250 A MONTH.—Agents wanted everywhe Business honorable and first-class. Proceedings of the Co., St. Louis, Mo. YES | WE WANT an agent in every town. Easy work at home. Write now and we wil

YES start you. \$8 a day sure to all. SIMPSON & SMITH, 64 Cortlandt Street, N. Y.

MASONIC. 2 New Masonic Works. Unique and highly important. Send for complete Catalogue. Agents wanted. REDDING & CO., Pub-lishers of Masonic Works, 731 Broadway, New York.

DO YOU Male or Female. Send your address, and get something that will bring you in honorably over \$150 a month sure. In yentors' Union, 173 Greenwich Street, New York. WANTED.—A few intelligent ladies and gentlemen to solicit orders for Captain Glazier's new work. "Battles for the Union." Just the book for Centennial times. All expenses advanced. References required. Address nearest offices of Dustin, Gilman & Co., Hartford, Conn., Chicago, Ill., Cincinnati. O.

5,000 AGENTS WANTED on our splendid combination of 150 Fast-Seiling Books. Also on our Magnificent Family Bibles and Complete Bible Encyclopedia, with 3,000 superb illustrations. Particulars free. JOHN E.

8,000 superb illustrations. Particulars free. POTTER & CO., Publishers, Philadelphia, Pa. Ours is simple, easy, very profitable and unusually respectable, his merchandising. Publications and goods. Not a centrisked. Previous experience unnecessary. Send address (with references) for samples (free), terms, &c., to Publishers of LUSTRATED WEEKLY, 11 Dey St., New York.

Of the prettiest
VISITING CARDS VISITING CARDS
you ever saw, and ten different samples, with your name beautifully
printed on them all, sent to any address, by return mail, for 20 cents.
Agents' price list and samples of 69 diferent designs for printing sent with
each new order. W. C. CANNON,
46 Kneeland Street, Boston, Mass.

RUSSIAN TURKISH BATHS. GIBSON'S BUILDINGS,

Cor. Broadway and Thirteenth Street.

THESE BATHS are the largest and most complete in the city. They combine the best features of the two most noted and valuable systems of bathing—the Russian and Turkish. The Russian, in the application of vapor, and the manner of cleansing the skin, together with a series of douches and plunges, thus effecting relaxation and reaction, procuring a powerful and invigorating effect: the Turkish, in the luxurious shampooing of the whole body.

whole body.

The use of cold water does not involve such violent shocks as is generally supposed. There is no discomfort attending the process; but, on the contrary, the sensations produced are of so pleasing a nature as to render these baths the means of real luxury.

HOURS OF BATHING:

From 7 A. M. to 9 P. M., and on SUNDAYS from 7 A. M. to 12 M.

DAYS FOR LADIES:

MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, and SATURDAYS, from 9 A.M. to 1 P.M.

EMPIRE LAUNDRY,
329 to 343 East 53d Street.

Branch Offices: 42 University Place, cor. 11th Street,
and 345 4th Ave.

Gents' and Family Linen, Lace Curtains, Laces,
Blankets, Window Shades, Crumb and Dancing Cloths,
and every description of Laundry Work. Collars and
Zuffis equal to Troy Work.

Goods Called for and Delivered.

Frank Leslie's

BOYS OF AMERICA.

The Cheapest and most Popular Reading for Boys. STIRRING ORIGINAL STORIES

LEFT HIS HOME:

The Fortunes and Misfortunes of a Runaway, By Bracebridge Hemyng,

Dick Lightheart among the Redskins, By Bracebridge Hemyng.

The Four-leafed Shamrock.

Adventures, Short Stories, Games, Anecdotes, Manners and Customs, Sports, Humors, everything that can Sixty-four pages quarto every month. Price, only 15 ents. We I illustrated with striking original pictures,

THE LAND OF THE CRIMSON SNOW.

egins in the Number issued February 1st, Sent for a year, postage free, for \$1.50.

Frank Leslie, 537 Pearl Street, New York

Grand, Square and Upright Pianos, SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS.

The Standard Pianos of the World. Having been awarded the first of the Grand Gold Medals

> WORLD'S FAIR, PARIS, 1867, LONDON, 1862.

Prices as low as the exclusive use of the best materials and most thorough workmanship will permit. Every Piano Warranted for Five Years. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES, TO

with price list, mailed free on application STEINWAY & SONS.

107, 109 and 111 East 14th Street, N. Y.





Carries a 14-inch ball with accuracy 50 feet, without powder or percussion,
Brass barrel, hair trigger. For sale by dealers. By mail
free for 75 cents, with permanent ammunition for targe
practice in-doors, and for sporting out of doors.
A. A. GRAHAM, 67 Liberty Street, N. Y.



*8. * Best," Printing Press (just out). Warranted to print good as \$250 b Presses. (Same type.) Send stamp for specimens. Agents wanted in every town. W. C. Evans, Inventor and Mfr., 50 N. 9th St., Phila., Pa.



SWEET MUSIC.

MAMMA-" Sing the President something, dear. What would you like, General?" The President (who hath music in his soul) —" Well-er—what's that song about Kathleen manœuvrin'—schere it says, 'It may be four years, and it may be for ever'! I'd like that."

FOR 50 of the Neatest Visiting Cards you ever saw, send 20 cents to W. C. CANNON, 46 Kneeland St., Boston, Mass. See Adv't on the inside.

"A POPULAR MAGAZINE AT A POPULAR PRICE."

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY!

Frank Leslie's

POPULAR MONTHLY,

A New Illustrated Magazine of 128 QUARTO PAGES, at \$2.50 per year, postage paid; single copies, 20 cents.

THE LARGEST, MOST ATTRACTIVE, AND CHEAPEST OF ALL THE MONTHLIES.

CONTENTS OF THE PRESENT NUMBER.

CONTENTS OF
The Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia.
Childhood in Japan.
How we Shot the Falls—An Adirondack Adventure.
An Adventure with a Grizzly.
Fearl Margon's Revenge.
Huldah's Defeat.
Separated—A Foem.
The Cow-tree of South America.
A Sahara Ambulance.
Wake of a Spanish Gypey.
Diamond Cut Diamond.
A Day in Naples.
A Frog's Strategy.
A Chinese Surgeon-Barber's Hand.
One Night. By Etta W. Pierce
Singular Tree at Baden-Baden.
A Boar Hunt in Bavaria.
Marat. Marat.
About Beards.
Usefulness of Insects.
Paul's Choice.
A Huanaco Hunt in the Chilian Andes.
Maggie Lynn.
A French Case of Imposture.
The Tailor-bird and its Nest.
The Amber-California.
Children Riding on a Tame Bear at Berne.
The Invention of the Stocking Loom.
Flint and Steel.

By the author of "Estelle's Error."

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. Our Pony. The Story of Raphael Velda. Cremation in Siam. The Story of Raphael Velda.
Cremation in Siam.
Scolds: The Olden Time—Degrading Punishments of Women.
In the Streets of Madrid.
An Elephant's Toilet.
Light at Evening.
Common Objects of the Table.
The Fortune of Law.
Wonders in Carryed Work.
Cardinal Richelieu.
Pictures of Southern Life: The Prawn-fisher and Sweep of Sayannah. of Savanna.

Of Savanna.

Of Savanna.

The Fix Mr. Ferrar was In.

A Hunt without a Huntsman.

The Black Charger of Hernando.

Catching a Corsair.

Canine Affliction.

King Affred and the Danish Orphan.

Vegetation on the Southern Frontier.

The Astor Library.

Scientific Miscellany.

Pagings Entertaining Column. Scene in the Market-place at Augsburg.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS IN THE PRESENT NUMBER.

An Elegant Chromo-lithographic Illustration.
The Centennial Exhibition, Philadelphia (five illustra-tions): Horticultural Hall, Main Exhibition Building, Art Gallery, Agricultural Building, Mechanical Build-ing. We Shot the Falls (five illustrations).

How we shot the Falls (ave illustrations).
An Adventure with a Grizzly.
Pearl Margon's Revenge.
A Sahara Ambulance.
Huldah's Defeat.
Wake of a Spanish Gypsy. By Gustave Dore.
The Cow Tree. Separated.
Diamond Cut Diamond.
The Palometta di Santa Lucia—Street-Porters—Friars—
The Corricolo at Naples.
A Froy's Strategy.
A Chinese Surgeon-Barber's Hand.
One Night. A Chinese Surgeon-Barber's Hand.
One Night.
The Iron Crown of Lombardy.
Singular Tree at Baden-Baden.
A Boar Hunt in Bavaria.
Marat Declaiming in the National Assembly.
The Triumph of Marat.
Assassination of Marat by Charlotte Corday.
Portrait of Charlotte Corday.
Pauls Chies.

A Huanaco Hunt in the Chilian Andes. A Russaco Hulb in the Chinan Anderson Maggie Lynn (two illustrations).
The Tailor-bird and its Nest.
The Transfiguration. By Raphael.
Children Riding on a Tame Bear at Berne. The Invention of the Stocking Loom. The Invention of the Stocking Loom.
Framing the Darling.
Longfellow's Poem, "The Two Angels"—Portrait of
H. W. Longfellow—An Arcadian Home
Our Pony.
The Story of Raphael Velda.
Cremation in Siam.
The Elephant's Toilet.
Old Girl.
The Ducking Stool: The Brank for Scolds—The Klapperstein

perstein.
Madrid Girl Selling Cerillas—Weighing Coal.
The Street Barber—The Waterman and Asturian Porter.
Prays Fishing.

Prawn Fishing.
The Sweep of Savannah.
Primitive Man's Conquest of Fire.
Fire-making: Sandwich Island Plan—Drilling Process—
Ancient Mexican Fire Drill.
Gaucho Method—Equimaux Plan—Simpler Esquimaux
Plan—Sloux Method—Swiss Pump Drill—Iroquois
Method.
Little Kitter.

Method.
Little Kitten.
The Fix Mr. Ferrars was In.
A Hunt without a Huntsman.
The Black Charger of Hernando.
Calching a Corsair.
Canine Affliction (four illustrations).
King Alfred and the Danish Orphan.
Vestation pear the Southers West. King Alfred and the Danish Orphan.
Vegetation near the Southern Frontier.
The Astor Library—The late Wm. B. Astor.
The Little Street Musicians—Scene in the Market-place at Augsburg.

A SPECIMEN COPY MAILED TO ANY ADDRESS ON RECEIPT OF TWENTY CENTS. Send for it, and inspect it for yourself. Your newsdealer can furnish it, or you can secure it for one year, by sending \$2.50 to

Frank Leslie, Publisher, 537 Pearl St., N. Y.

THE WEEKLY SUN.

NEW YORK.

Eighteen hundred and seventy-six is the Centennial year. It is also the year in which an Opposition House of Representatives, the first since the war, will be in power at Washington; and the year of the twenty-third election of a President of the United States. All of these events are sure to be of great increat and importance, especially the two latter; and all of them and everything connected with them will be fully and freshly reported and expounded in The Scw.

The Opposition House of Representatives, taking up the line of inquiry opened years ago by The Scx, will sternly and diligently investigate the corruptions and misdeeds of Graxar's administration; and will, it is to be hoped, lay the foundation for a new and better period in our national history. Of all this The Scx will contain complete and accurate accounts, furnishing its readers with early and trustworthy information upon these absorbing topics.

topics.

The Twenty-third Presidential election, with the preparations for it, will be memorable as deciding upon Grant's aspirations for a third term of power and plunder, and still more as deciding who shall be the candidate of the party of Reform, and as electing that candidate. Concerning all these subjects, those who read The Sun will have the constant means of being thoroughly well informed.

will have the constant means of being thoroughly well informed.

The Werkly Sun, which has attained a circulation of over eighty thousand copies, already has its readers in every State and Territory, and we trust that the year 1876 will see their numbers doubled. It will continue to be a thorough newspaper. All the general news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at ull length when of moment; and always, we trust, treated in a clear, interesting and instructive manner. It is our aim to make the Werkly Sun the best family newspaper in the world, and we shall continue to give in its columns a large amount of miscellaneous reading, such as stories, tales, poems, scientific intelligence and agricultural information, for which we are not able to make room in our daily edition. The agricultural department especially is one of its prominent features. The fashions are also regularly reported in its columns; and so are the mirkets of every kind.

The Weekly Sun, eight pages, with fifty-six broad columns, is only \$1.20 a year, postage prepaid. As this price barely repays the cost of the paper, no discount can be made from this rate to clubs, agents, postmasters, or any one.

The DAILY Sun, a large four-page newspaper of twenty-eight columns, gives all the news for two cents a copy. Subscription, postage prepaid, 55c. a month, or \$6.50 a year. Subay edition extra, \$1.10 per year. We have no traveling agents. Adress, THE SUN, New York City.

ROSES SEEDS

PLANTS

Eight beautiful ever-blooming Monthly Roses, pot-grown, sent safely by mail, post-paid, on receipt of \$1.

Twenty-five varieties choice Flower Seeds sent, post-paid, for \$1.

Flower Seeds seue, for \$1.
Your choice of seventeen collections of Bedding Plants sent

Our Descriptive Catalogue of Seeds and Plants will be sent free to all who apply. Address, Benj. A. Elliott & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

For Husband, Father,

Brother,

Friend.

BADGER'S

"Souvenir" Razor Strop Richly embossed gold and leather ase. Elegant, useful and most ac-eptable present for gentlemen. Sold by all dealers.

right party. Address, s and Brokers, 10 Wall ox 4317. In writing, nar

15 JOHN STREET,

NEW YORK,

Mail to applicants their new annual priced CATA-LOGUE OF VEGETABLE SEEDS FOR 1876. The largest collection of Seeds in the world.
Also, a New List of Magnificent HYBRID GLADIOLUS and other SPRING HULBS.



KENTUCKY STATE LOTTERY.

Single Number Scheme.

(Authorized by Special Act of the Legislature.)

SIMMONS, DICKINSON & CO., Managers.

TO BE DRAWN AT COVINGTON, KENTUCKY, JANUARY 29, 1876.

\$300,000 to be distributed among the Holders of Tickets.

PRIZES.

| 1 Prize of \$50,000 is | \$50,000 |
|------------------------|----------|
| 1 Prize of 20,000 is | 20,000 |
| 1 Prize of 10,000 is | 10,000 |
| 4 Prizes of 5,000 are | 20,000 |
| 10 Prizes of 2,500 are | 25,000 |
| 50 Prizes of 1,000 are | 50,000 |
| 50 Prizes of 500 are | |
| 50 Prizes of 250 are | 12,500 |
| 200 Prizes of 100 are | 20,000 |

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

4 of \$2,000 Approximating to \$50,000 are \$8,000 4 of 1,375 Approximating to 20,000 are 5,500 4 of 1,000 Approximating to 10,000 are 4,000 5,000 Prizes of \$10 are 5,000

5,379 Prizes, amounting to - - \$300,000 Whole Tickets, \$10; Halves, \$5; Quarters, \$2.50.

Send for Circular.

Address all orders to SIMMONS, DICKINSON & CO., Covington, Ky.

KENTUCKY STATE LOTTERY 5,631 Girs-\$600,000 Cash. For tickets or in-formation in the above Distribution, address the New York Agents, THOS. H. HAYS & CO., 607 Broadway, N.Y.

PATENT UPRIGHT PIANO.

onstructed on Entirely New and Scientific Principles
THE RESULT OF TWELVE YEARS' STUDY. Warranted to stand in tune better than any Grand or Square Piano. Tuned by means of Iron Levers and Steel Screws. No timbers at back. Action proof against at-mospheric changes; no sticking or rattling of action. Sand for givening.

ROGERS UPRIGHT PIANO CO.,
608 Washington Street (next to Globe
Theatre), Boston.
C. H. BACON, President. BENJ. F. BAKER, Treasurer.
C. E. ROGERS, Manager.

ARLINGTON HOTEL. Hot Springs, Ark.



S. H. STITT & CO., Proprietors.

This elegant establishment, recently constructed, with This elegant establishment, recently constructed, with ample accommodations for 200 guests, offers unusual attractions and inducements to the public. It is the only hotel at the Hot Springs that can claim pre-eminence as a first-class house of entertainment, being the best regulated and best sustained in the South.

THE ARLINGTON Is supplied with all the comforts, conveniences and luxuries of modern times, and boasts the latest improvements in the art of hostelry.

Pommery "Sec" Champagne. Journa Freres Claret Willes. CHARLES GRAEF, Sole Agent, 65 BROAD S2., NEW YORK.

HENKELL & CO. HOCK WINES.



Grand, Square, and Upright Pianos. NEW YORK HOUSE, No. 112 FIFTH AVENUE. WM. KNABE & CO., Baltimore and New York.